THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

ESTABLISHED 1840. MEMPHIS, TENN., SUNDAY, MAY 9, 1869. VOL. 29.—NO. 246

For the Sunday Appeal.]

APPOMATTOX.

BY J. AUGUSTINE SIGNAIGO.

The live-long night, a solemn man
With martial air and bearing,
Whose noble soul had led the van
Where valor most was daring,
Was pacing sadly in his room
And shuddering at to-morrow,
For Appomattox, full of gloom,
Foretold a people's sorrow.

Ah! who will know the woe, the pain,
The anguish of the thinking,
The racking of that peerless brain
To see a nation's sinking?
But, than a conqueror there stood he
At Appomattox, grander—
Our chosen, God-like Robert Lee,
Surpassing Alexander.

Well could the victor claim no sword
Which might more pain engender,
For nought sublimer but the Lord
Than Lee at that surrender.
He gave up all save honor, truth,
And that divine behavior,
Which, through the world's relentless ruth
Was symbol of the Savior.

We curse not Appomattox—no!
For Fame shall tell the story,
And Freedom, rising from that blow,
Will yet proclaim our glory,
That woful day endeared the name
Of him so brave and tender,
For ne'er won chieftain grander fame
Than Lee at that surrender.

The world, from its first dawn of light,
Ne'er felt such sore affliction,
As was that agonizing sight,
Except the Crucifixion,
To see Lee, 'neath Virginia's sky,
Furl up—"Truth" stamped upon her—
The flag whose fame will never die,
Surrendering all but honor.

GRENADA, MISS., May 7, 1869.

The Heroine of Lake Erie.

The dark, stormy close of November, 1854, found many vessels on Lake Erie, but the fortunes of one alone have special interest for us. About that time the schooner Conductor, owned by John McLeod of the Providential Parliament, resident of Amherstburg, at the mouth of the Detroit river, entered the lake from that river, bound for Port Dalhousie, at the mouth of the Welland canal. She was heavily loaded with grain. Her crew consisted of Capt. Hackett, a Highlander by birth, and a skillful and experienced navigator, and six sailors. At nightfall, shortly after leaving the head of the lake, one of those terrific storms, with which the late autumnal navigators of that "Sea of the woods," are all too familiar, overtook them. The weather was intensely cold for the season; the air was filled with snow and sleet; the chilled water made ice rapidly, encumbering the schooner, and loading down her decks and rigging. As the gale increased, the tops of the waves were shorn off by the fierce blasts, clouding the whole atmosphere with frozen spray, or what the sailors call "spoon-drift," rendering it impossible to see any object a few rods distant. Driving helplessly before the wind, yet in the direction of its place of destination, the schooner sped through the darkness. At last, near midnight, running closer than her crew supposed to the Canadian shore, she struck on the outer bar off Long Point Island, beat heavily across it, and sunk in the deeper water between it and the inner bar. The hull was entirely submerged, the waves rolling in heavily, and dashing over the rigging, to which the crew betook themselves. Lashed there, numb with cold, drenched by the pitiless waves, and scourged by the showers of sleet driven before the wind, they waited for morning. The slow, dreadful hours wore away, and at length the dubious and doubtful gray of a morning of tempest succeeded to the utter darkness of night.

Abigail Becker chanced at that time to be in her hut with none but her young children. Her husband was absent on the Canada shore, and she was left the sole adult occupant of the island, save the light keeper at its lower end, some fifteen miles off. Looking out at daylight on the beach in front of her door, she saw the shattered boat of the Conductor cast up by the waves. Her experience of storm and disaster on that dangerous coast needed nothing more to convince her that somewhere in the neighborhood human life had been, or still was, in peril. She followed the southwesterly trend of the island for a little distance, and peering through the gloom of the stormy morning, discerned the spars of the sunken schooner, with what seemed to be human forms clinging to the rigging. The heart of the strong woman sunk within her, as she gazed upon those helpless fellow-creatures, so near, yet so unapproachable. She had no boat, and none could have lived on that wild water. After a moment's reflection she went back to her dwelling, put the smaller children in charge of the eldest, took with her an iron keetle, tin tea-pot, and matches, and returned to the beach, at the nearest point to the vessel; and, gathered up the logs and drift-wood, always abundant on the coast, kindled a great fire, and, constantly walking back and forth between it and the water, strove to intimate to the sufferers that they were at least not beyond human sympathy. As the wrecked sailors looked shoreward, and saw, through the thick haze of snow and sleet, the red light of the fire, and the tall figure of the woman passing to and fro before it, a faint hope took the place of the utter despair, which had prompted them to let go their hold, and drop into the seething waters, that opened and closed about them like the jaws of death. But the day wore on, bringing no abatement of the storm that tore through the frail spars, and clutched at and tossed them as it passed, and drenched them with icy-cold spray—a pitiless, unrelenting horror of sight, sound and touch! At last the deepening gloom told them that night was approaching, and night under such circumstances was death.

All day long Abigail Becker had fed her fire, and saught to induce the sailors by signals—for even her strong voice could not reach them—to throw themselves into the surf, and trust to Providence and her for succor. In anticipation of this she had her tea ready made for restoring warmth and life to the half-frozen survivors. But either they did not understand her, or the chance of rescue seemed too small to induce them to abandon the temporary safety of the wreck. They clung to it with the desperate instinct of life brought face to face with death. Just at nightfall there was a slight break in the west; a red light glared across the thick air, as if for one instant the eye of the storm looked out upon the ruin it had wrought, and closed again under lids of cloud. Taking advantage of this, the solitary watcher ashore made one more effort. She waded out into the water, every drop of which, as it struck the beach, became a particle of ice, and stretching out and drawing in her arms, invited, by her gestures, the sailor to throw themselves into the waves and strive to reach her. Capt. Hackett understood her. He called to his mate: "It is our last chance. I will try! If I live, follow me; if I drown, stay where you are!" With a great effort he got off his stiffy frozen overcoat, paused for one moment in silent commendation of his soul to God, and, throwing himself into the waves, struck out for the shore. Abigail Becker, breast-deep in the surf, awaited him. He was almost within her reach when the undertow swept him back. By a mighty exertion she caught hold of him, bore him in her strong arms out of the water, and laying him down by her fire, warmed his chilled blood with copious draughts of hot tea. The mate, who had watched the rescue, now followed, and the captain, partially restored, insisted upon aiding him. As the former neared the shore, the recoiling water baffled him. Capt. Hackett caught hold of him, but the undertow swept them both away, locked in each other's arms. The brave woman plunged after them, and, with the strength of a giantess, bore them, clinging to each other, to the shore, and up to her fire. The five sailors followed in succession, and were all rescued in the same way.

A few days after, Capt. Hackett and his crew were taken off Long Point by a passing vessel; and Abigail Becker resumed her simple daily duties without dreaming that she had done anything extraordinary enough to win for her the world's notice. In her struggle every day for food and warmth for her children, she had no leisure for the indulgence of self-congratulation. Like the woman of Scripture, she had only "done what she could" in the terrible exigency that had broken the dreary monotony of her life.—*Atlantic Monthly for May.*

The Art Detective.

Paris correspondence New York Herald.]

In Paris there is an art studied and carried to a perfection unknown in any other country; I mean the art detective, in the practical application of criminal jurisprudence. As a medical man, M. Tardieu has accomplished in this respect real miracles, tracing out the most mysterious and hidden crimes by indications which remind one of the scent of the savage or the inscrutable tact which he displays in hunting a victim. This difficulty in tracing crime, and its successful results, forms the greatest part of the interest which popularly attaches to evil deeds; and now that a murderer is more easily detected than of old, criminals go more warily to work, and the result is more terrible and more romantic crimes than ever. There is preserved in the office of the Cour d'assises de Calvados, a handkerchief which once in such an affair cost two men their lives. I will give the story as told in a newspaper. Several years ago in Cæn the shop of a jeweler was robbed. The poor man surprised them, gave chase, and was brutally murdered by them in the street. Everything was done to detect the criminals without avail. The great Detective Melin, who brought Charpentier from America, tried and failed. There was at Cæn a central commissaire of police, a Monsieur Ducheylard, brother-in-law of the Duke of Malakoff, and this man applied himself steadily to the work. The thieves had left a jimmy (*rossignol*), a simple iron bar, and a handkerchief.

Some time after Monsieur Ducheylard found that in a low drinking house, where rooms were also hired, two men had entered themselves as August Chemist. merchant, from Mulhouse, and Jean Graft, merchant, from Strasburg. Their passports were perfectly right.

Still it seemed strange to M. Ducheylard that two merchants, respectable men, should board at such a "crib" as this was. Something was wrong. At any rate "it would do no harm to take a look." The writer once knew a detective—a master of his art—who always had this phrase on his lips. So he took a book. He found out the girl who washed for these men, and showing her the handkerchief, asked her if she had ever seen it before. She recognized it at once as the property of one of them, even to a stain and a "mend." The clue was obtained, and the men were arrested. Others were engaged with them—all were caught in different parts of Paris, and the two were guillotined.

No less singular is a case probably without parallel. For two years past the police in Paris were accustomed to receive notes in a carefully disguised female hand, pointing out certain malefactors, or indicating crimes which were contemplated or had been committed. Frequent intimations were given that the letters would be discontinued if any effort should be made to discover the writer, and places indicated where answers might be sent. This unknown seemed to throw her whole heart into the business, supplying the police with a cypher for the letters and aiding them in every way. A circumstance at last made it necessary for this eccentric amateur detective to reveal herself to the *chef de la police*. She proved to be a young woman of excellent family and education, but whose uncontrollable taste for profligacy had thrown her continually among the vilest associates. A keen sense of right and wrong had, however, rendered her miserable, and caused frequent fits of remorse, until she resolved to do good by punishing the crimes which frequently came to her knowledge, and to this end she had consecrated all her energies and talents which were really wonderful. "She was the most wonderful woman I ever met," said my informant. "She was as bold as any man, as crafty as any woman, and as true as steel." From the day in which she became known to the police she was never again heard of. Not that she was found out and murdered by criminals, but that she could no longer carry on her strange work in such complete secrecy as before.

—There is a man in Washington who is handsome as a man, and delightfully fascinating when dressed and made up as a woman. This person has been one of the most successful pilferers in the District, but at last he was caught. He has been courted by men, who have breathed the tender passion to him, and he in his turn has taught women the first lesson of love. Whenever he thought that there was a chance of being arrested, he would dress in women's apparel, and in this way would be incarcerated with women. A paper of that city says his career has been tinged with every crime but that of murder.

—It is said that the whole population of San Domingo, from the President down, are in favor of annexation.

The Spirit Photographer.

Mumler, the spiritual photographer, has been discharged by Justice Dowling, after a protracted trial. The proof against him amounted to nothing, since it failed to show that he had used any trick or artifice to produce the ghost pictures. True, it was shown how such effects can be produced in various ways, without spiritual agencies; how it may be done by manipulations of the plates, and by mechanical contrivances in the camera itself, but it was not shown that Mumler had resorted to any of these means. It was once thought he had been caught when an expert testified how mechanical contrivance might be introduced into the operation so ingeniously almost to defy detection; but as Mumler remarked to the court on his discharge, the best evidence of mechanical agency that could have been offered would have been his own camera with which he has operated so many years. Why, indeed, were not his instruments seized and subjected to examination in court? It does not follow, however, because Mumler's process has not been detected, that it is what he pretends it to be, though he most solemnly stated that he had no part in producing the apparitions seen in his photographs, other than he had in taking the picture of a living person. His statement to the court, in detailing how it happened that he became a spiritual photographer, contains some passages sufficiently interesting to be reproduced. He said:

"In 1861, in the city of Boston, while engaged in business as an engraver, I was in the habit of visiting a young man who was employed in a photographic gallery kept by a Mrs. Stewart, on Washington street. Occasionally I would experiment with the instrument and chemicals. One Sunday, while entirely alone in the gallery, I attempted to get a picture of myself; and then it was that I first discovered, while developing it, that a second form appeared on the plate; at this time I had never heard of spirit pictures, although I had been somewhat interested in the doctrine of spiritualism; at first I labored under what is now the general impression, that the plate upon which the picture was taken could not have been clean, and that the form which showed itself beside my own must have been left on the glass, and I so stated to my employer and others; subsequent attempts, however, made under circumstances which preclude such a possibility, have confirmed me in the belief that the power by which these forms are produced is beyond human control, and the experts that have been called by the people have failed to produce a picture made in that manner.

"I wish to state that at the time I developed the shadow or form above alluded to, I was a complete novice in the art of photography, and had no experience whatever in the composition of chemicals used in the business; and that my use of them in my experiments at that time was simply in conformity with what I had seen my friend do, while himself engaged in his business. After getting the form on the plate, at the suggestion of several friends to whom I showed the plate, I made other attempts, and generally with most remarkable results. I then determined to leave my own business and devote myself to photography.

"Before long the subject of spirit photography, and particularly my success, became the theme of every tongue, and I was overrun with people of inquiring minds, and obliged to go over and over again, for their pleasure, the routine of taking and developing the pictures; for a long time I never refused any person who came to investigate; it soon became apparent, however, that I must either stop it or cease to support myself, for, as a general thing, these *savans*, while greedy themselves for intellectual food, seemed entirely oblivious to the fact that I myself was a material body. [Laughter.]

"However, I can truly say that I have never refused intentionally any person who desired to have a picture taken from making every examination or inquiry they chose to make; and had I been allowed in this examination to have produced evidence from abroad, I could have shown by scientific men, whose names would have satisfied every one, that the most careful and minute examinations have often been made into all the details of my business while I have been engaged in taking pictures. I solemnly assert that I have now but comparatively little knowledge of photography, or chemicals, or science of any kind, further than is absolutely needed to take ordinary photographic pictures.

"If I had been engaged in such nefarious proceedings as I am charged with, the implements themselves would have been the strongest evidence against me. They were not touched. They have stood ever since in the position they always occupied in my gallery, and for the safety of others who may hereafter be called to occupy my place in a court of justice, I sincerely hope that such proceedings may cease."

Printing Press Run With Gas.

In San Francisco, a few weeks ago, by invitation of the proprietor of the *Courier de San Francisco*, a large number of persons assembled in the press-room of that journal to witness the operations of a new motive-power, which is to be used in running the press upon which that paper is printed. The machine resembles the ordinary steam-engine, having all its parts; but the cylinder is more bulky, and instead of one it has two—one for the introduction of gas or air, and the other for its escape. The propelling agency, which takes the place of steam, consists of ninety parts of air and ten of ordinary illuminating gas; this compound is introduced into each end of the cylinder, where it is alternately ignited by an electric spark from a Bunsen battery, and the expansion of the air caused thereby acts on the piston in the same manner as steam. This engine is four-horse power, and when in full operation consumes twenty-five cubic feet of gas per hour, and the expense of running it ten hours would be, the *Alta* estimates, one dollar and fifty cents. The *Courier* engine weighs only six hundred pounds, running without noise, or jar, needs no fireman or engineer, and obviates the danger of explosion or conflagration. All who witnessed its operations were surprised and gratified, and its general introduction for driving the lighter classes of machines is predicted. It has been in use in Paris for the past five years, and is in high favor there.

—Lady Eva Campbell, a sportswoman of Scotland, took two thirty-pound salmon the other day.

Birth Place of the Bonapartes

The Hon. S. C. Cox, though a member of Congress elect, from New York, is in bad health and traveling in Europe under advice of his physician. Late letters have been published in the New York *World*, dated in Corisca, giving charming descriptions of the scenery and objects of interest in that renowned island. We abstract the following:

Ajaccio would not be accounted much except for its bay and healthy situation, were it not the birth-place of the most remarkable man of the past thousand years. It has a fine gallery of paintings, but that is a gift of one of the Napoleonic connections, Cardinal Fesch. It has a beautiful marble chapel, but that is a mausoleum of the Napoleon family. It has an old cathedral, where Madam Letitia was accuatomed to take the young Bonaparte to mass. It has some fine villas; but chief among them, which we visited, was that of the Countess Bacciochi (still Bonaparte,) which that lady, just dead, has left to the young Prince Imperial. All the streets bear Napoleonic names. The cafes, also, are named after Jerome, or some others of the family. But chief among the souvenirs of the great family is the house where Napoleon was born. It is situated next door to a hatter's. I looked in upon the hatter at his work; looked through the grated windows of his shop, and there, unconscious of his ennobling proximity, he was beating away at his trade. The house where the princes of the earth first drew breath is next door to a hatter's! "We shall all meet at the hatter's," saith the homely proverb. But let me be more precise:

Passing up a narrow street in the heart of the town, you come upon the Place Letitia; thence upon a little open spot, ornamented with tropical palms, shrubs and flowers. This plot was opened by the mother of Napoleon, by tearing down a house in front of her own. She used the house on one side of the plot as a stable and couch house. My hatter is opposite. The woman who showed us the premises was formerly a waiting woman of Caroline Murat. She lives in the old stable opposite my hatter, which is neatly fitted up. Upon the front of the Bonaparte mansion there is an inscription, that within this house Napoleon was born. The house is large—four stories—stone, evidently one of the best of its day. It is hadly excelled even yet in Ajaccio. It shows that the family were well to do in the world. In fact, Madame Letitia's family (the Ramo linis) were rich, and had, many estates upon the island. When she died, she bequeathed most of her furniture to the members of her family. The present Emperor has collected most of the articles and replaced them in the house. Our conductress told us what each object meant, and whose room this and that was. The second floor was the Madame's bed chamber, dining room, salons, etc., quite commodious. The floor above it was devoted to the sons. Here was Napoleon's room and his bureau. The floor above that for the boys was that occupied by the daughters. There was a very small terrace looking out from the reception room, with flowers in pots—all in bloom.

This reception room contained five little square mirrors, as high as your head, running down each side; and three other mirrors near them, and one grand mirror at either end of the room. In fact we counted some fifteen mirrors in in this room. The Napoleons were well provided with looking glasses. We cannot say as much for any of the other houses we have seen. What effect these mirrors had upon the young Napoleon, I leave with other reflections to the reader. Two brackets for wax tapers hung below each little mirror. The ceiling was ribbed. It had been newly plastered, with some little effort at frescoes. The mother's portrait, very finely executed, hung over her dressing table. It presents her as a splendid womam. The cabinets were inlaid with every clored marble, and very antique; some rare objects sent by Napoleon from Egypt were seen. But the chief attraction was the bed on which Napoleon was born. It was a wooden, rickety affair; near by it was the sedon chair of the Madame. It was well known—well, I will put it—politely—in French—that Madame Letizia *surprise a l'eglise par les douleurs de l' enfantement le* 15 *Aout*, 1769 *rapporte a son domicile!* In this very sedan, the mother of our great Emperor was borne from the church, and on this very couch the little corporal first drew his breath. From this bed to St. Helena; from the capital to the Tarpeian Rock! Fill up the gap—Arcoli, Austerlitz, Waterloo! Here in this house, he passed his time playing at soldiers with his fellows, and mourning because he had no moustache—till at the age of fifteen, he entered the military school at Brienne. He returned home for vacations, and mixing his young ambition with the daily round of boyhood pleasures and walks, he at the same time imbibed from the peculiar characteristics of the Corsicans their feuds and feelings, which his grand, gloomy and marvelous after-life illustrated.

Just above us—where I write—we are pointed out a grotto made by the bowlders, and surrounded with foliage and musical with birds, as the favorite study spot of the young Napoleon. The spot commands a beautiful view of the bay and the snow-clad mountains around. From it can be seen, upon a clear day, the Island of Sardinia. Gardens of oranges, from which we are permitted to pluck at pleasure, cover the slopes near by. Hedges of cactus—cactus piled on cactus—the famous macchie, so sweetly scented; the arbutus, the myrtle, the olive, and every kind of color of tree and flower here grow in the air of winter. It was within the circle of such influences of sun, sky, land and water, that the young Napoleon formed his plans of life. How many of them were realized, we can only guess. One thing remains to be said—that in the hurly-burley of his active career he never forgot Corsica. He always intended to do more for her than he did. His last thoughts were about his native soil.

—A woman in Paris, Madame Dommerque, has passed the examinations which entitle her to be an apothecary She is the first woman who has done so

—A child of Dr. S. S. Jerman, of St. Louis, while seperating leaves from a bunch of bananas, discovered a genuine tarantula. It was killed and then cured in alcohol.

—A car is being built in Jersey City which will be the costliest, the largest, and one of the most elegant in the world. It is to be run on the Erie road, and will cost $60,000.

Writing Under Difficulties.

It is astonishing from under what pressure, and through what hinderances, some of our most noted books have struggled into life and fame. Particularly is this true with regard to women writers, many of whom, owing to household cares, are liable to perpetual interruption, which can neither be foreseen nor prevented, but must be borne patiently as may be, for the sake of those dependent upon them. Often, with many, it has been only when night came, and the weary body demanded sleep and rest, that any literary work could be attempted. If under circumstances like these, the world's verdict is: "Well done," still comes to the victor the painful after-thought, Oh! had I only a better chance! Could I only secure my freshest and best moments!

Sometimes I have thought that it is only out of this refining furnace of trial that *live* books can come forth—that were the writers, male or female, surrounded with luxury, and leisure to polish and elaborate, that strength and vigor would be sacrificed to polish.

Sometimes I look at it on the ridiculous side. I see parentheses in Uncle Tom's Cabin and Jane Eyre and Shirley, where the authors stated, that here they stopped to wash the ink spots from their fingers; or to make bread or put kindling in the oven preparatory to it, while the celestial spark stood in abeyance. Sometimes "stopped to wash baby" might have been inserted on the margin opposite some interrupted pathetic passage, or "a pair of little breeches here demands attention;" or "a person who had nothing to say has just left, after taking two hours of my best time to say it;" or "the grocer or butcher having failed to send supplies, I here stopped to go and inquire into it," or "little Bobby having the stomach ache, I had to leave here to get some hot peppermint;" or "Biddy having scalded or cut her finger, there's an end to my writing any more to-day," etc.

I should like an edition of famous books with truth-telling margins like these inserted. It would be funny reading to everybody but the authors, to whom indeed it would be "no joke." It would be instructive, too, to "young aspirants," who fancy easy *reading* to be easy *writing*. It would explain, also, what tombstones do not always tell us, when we make a pilgrimage to look at a slab of marble. All honor, then, to women writers who, conscious of the power to do literary work, patiently hold it in check, at the bid of homely duty—who, heartsick often at their lives of detail, which show no record at the day's end, save interminable sweepings and dusting and sewings, and roastings and boilings and bakings, from one week's end to another, with only glimpses of mental rest between, yet remain true to themselves, and those whose household comfort, and health and happiness, they hold in their hands; more especially when, as is often the case, such self-abnegation is accepted as a matter of course. It takes both high civilization and genuine religion to stand steadfast, and cheerful, in such a position.

FANNY FERN.

Tunneling Under the Sea.

A scheme has been proposed for uniting Ireland and Scotland, so as to do away with the necessity of making a sea passage altogether. The entrance to the railway tunnel, by which it is to be accomplished, on the Irish side is to be from a point about midway between Cushenden and Cushendall, on the coast of Antram, and on the Scotch side at Glenstrone, from whence it would run through the head of the Mull of Cantyre. The total length of the tunnel under water would be fourteen miles three furlongs, and it is said that the ground through which it would have to be made is exactly suited for tunneling operations, and the sandstone for lining it can be had in any quantity on the Irish shore. It is proposed to construct the tunnel for a single line only, the extreme depth being twenty-one feet, and the clear width at the level of the rails fifteen feet. It is proposed, however, to lay down three lines of rails to accommodate wide and narrow gauge carriages. The gradient at the entrance of the tunnel on the Irish side would be one in sixty for about five miles; it would then fall to one in eighty-two for about half that distance, and to one in 773 for about five miles in the center of the tunnel under the water, rising from that to one in 272, then to one in 113, then to one in sixty for about the same distance as on the Irish side, which continues to the entrance of the tunnel on the Scotch side. The estimated time that would be occupied in completing the tunnel is, allowing for all contingencies, under six years, and the cost under four and a quarter millions. To pay a dividend of five per cent., the weekly earnings must be $42 per mile, and an estimate is appended to show that the gross earnings would be largely in excess of this amount, and that the mineral resources of the land in the immediate vicinity of the Irish end of the tunnel would be immensely developed. Nobody will be disposed to deny that a railway communication between the two countries would be a very desirable thing if it can be accomplished.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Curious Detection of a Criminal.

Not long ago there occurred in Prussia one of those cases of detection of crime by scientific means which interest a large and intelligent class of readers. A quantity of gold, packed in boxes, was despatched by a railway train. On arrival at its destination, it was discovered that the gold had been stolen from some of the boxes, which were refilled with sand to make up for the deficient weight. Measures were at once taken for the discovery of the thief; and, that no chance might be lost, Prof. Ehrenberg was requested to make a microscopic examination of the sand. The Professor, who is a member of the Academy of Sciences at Berlin, well known for his researches into minute objects, and his comparisons of volcanic dust from all parts of the world, asked that a quantity of sand from every station by which the train had passed should be sent to him. Examining these one after another, he at last came to a sand which was identical with that found in the gold boxes. The name of the station whence this sand had been collected was known; inquiries were set on foot at that station, and among the persons there employed the thief was detected.

—The Chinese tolerate every religion in theory, and practice none. In Pekin one may attend service in as many different forms as any city in the world.

Detectives on the Plains.

The most extraordinary skill that is exhibited in this part of the country, either by the white man or red native, is the practice of trailing. Here it may be accounted an art as much as music, painting or sculpture is in the East. The Indian or trapper that is a shrewd trailer, is a man of close observation, quick perception and prompt action. As he goes along nothing escapes his observation, and what he sees and hears he accounts for immediately. Often not another step is taken until a mystery, that may present itself in this line, is fairly solved. The Indian trailer will stand for hours in succession, to account for certain traces or effects in tracks, and sometimes give to the matter unremitting attention for days and weeks.

The trailer is not a graceful man. He carries his head much inclined, his eye is quick and restless, always on the watch, and is practising his art unconsciously, hardly ever crossing the track of a man or animal without seeing it. When he enters a house, he brings the habit he contracted in the practice of his art with him. I know a trailer as soon as he enters my room. He comes in through the door softly, and with an air of exceeding caution. Before he is fairly in, or at least has sat down, he has taken note of every article and person, though there may be a dozen vacant chairs in the room. He is not used to chairs, and, like the Indian, prefers a more humble seat. When I was employed by Gen. Harney last summer to take charge of the Indians that were gathered here to form a new reservation, one day a guide and trailer came in to the General's headquarters. I told him to be seated. He sat down on the floor, bracing his back against the wall. The General saw this, and in vexation cried out, "My God, why don't you take a chair, when there are plenty here not occupied."

The man arose and seated himself in a chair, but in so awkward and uncomfortable a manner that he looked as if he might slip from it at any moment. But when this uncouth person came to transact his business with the General, he turned out to be a man of no ordinary abilities. His description of a route he took as guide and trailer for the Ogalalas, in bringing them from the Platte to this place, was minute, and to me exceedingly interesting. Every war party that for the season had crossed his trail, he described with minuteness as to the number, the kind of arms they had, and stated the tribes they belonged to. In these, strange revelations that he made there was neither imposition nor supposition, for he gave satisfactory reasons for every assertion he made.

I have rode several hundred miles with an experienced guide and trailer, Hack, whom I interrogated upon many points in the practice of this art. Nearly all tracks I saw, either old or new, as a novince in the art I questioned him about. In going to the Niobra river, we crossed the track of an Indian pony. My guide followed the track a few miles and then said: It is the track of a stray, black horse, with a long, bushy tail, nearly starved to death, has a split hoof on the left fore foot, and goes very lame, and he passed here early this morning." Astonished and incredulous, I asked him the reasons for knowing these particulars by the tracks of the animal, when he replied: "It was a stray horse, because it did not go in a direct line; his tail was long for he dragged it over the snow; in brushing against a bush, he left some of his hair, which shows his color. He was very hungry, for, in going along, he has nipped at those long, dry weeds, which horses seldom eat. The fissure of the left foot left, also, its track, and the depth of the indentation shows the degree of its lameness; and his tracks show he was here this morning, when the snow was hard with frost."

At another place we came across an Indian track, and he said, "It is an old Yankton, who came across the Missouri last evening to look at his traps. In coming over he carried in his right hand a trap and in his left a lasso to catch a pony which he had lost. He returned without finding the horse, but had caught in the trap he had out a prairie wolf, which he carried home on his back, and a bundle of kinniknic wood in his right hand." Then he gave his reasons, "I know he is old by the impression his gait has made, and Yankton by that of his mocassin. He is from the other side of the river, as there are no Yanktons on this side. The trap he carried struck the snow now and then, and in the same manner as when he came, shows that he did not find his pony. A drop of blood in the center of his tracks shows that he carried one wolf on his back, and the bundle of kinniknic wood he used for a staff fur support, and catching a wolf shows that he had traps out." "But," I asked, "how do you know it is a wolf, why not a fox, or a coyotte, or even a deer?" Said he: "If it had been a fox, or coyotte, or any other small game, he would have slipped the head of the animal in his waist belt, and so carried it by his side, and not on his shoulders. Deer are not caught by traps, but if it had been a deer, he would not have crossed this high hill, but would have gone back by way of the ravine, and the load would have made his steps still more tottering."

Another Indian track we saw twenty miles west of this, he put this serious construction upon: "He is an upper Indian—a prowling horse thief—carried a double shot gun, and is a rascal that killed some white man lately, and passed here one week ago; for," said he, "a lone Indian in these parts is on mischief, and generally on the lookout for horses. He had on the shoes of a white man whom he had in all probability killed, but his steps are those of an Indian. Going through the ravine the end of his gun hit into the deep snow. A week ago we had a very warm day, and the snow being soft he had made these tracks; ever since it has been intensely cool weather, which makes very shallow tracks."

I suggested that perhaps he bought those shoes. "Indians don't buy shoes, and if they did they would not buy them as large as these were, for Indians have very small feet." The most noted trailer of this country was Paul Daloria, a half-breed, who died under my hands of Indian consumption, last summer. I have spoken of him in a former letter. At one time I rode with him, and trailing was naturally the subject of our conversation. I begged to trail with him an old track over the prairie, in order to learn its history. I had hardly made the proposition when he drew up his horse which was at a ravine, and said, "Well, here is an old elk track. Let us get off our horses and follow it." We followed it up but a few rods, when he said it was exactly a month old, and made at two o'clock in the afternoon. This he knew was when we had our last rain, and at the hour named the ground was softer than at any other time. The track before us was then made. He broke up here and there clusters of grass that lay in the path of the track, and showed me the dry ends of the same, the stumps of others, and by numerous other similar items accounted for many circumstances that astonished me. We followed the trail over a mile. Now and then we saw a wolf, a fox, and other animals had practiced their trailing instincts on the elk's tracks. Here and there he would show me where a snake, a rat, and a prairie dog had crossed the track and the quick eye of Daloria did not detect. He gave an account of the habits of all the animals that had left their footprints on the track; also of the state of the weather since the elk passed, and the effect of sunshine, winds, aridity, sand-storms, and other influences that had a bearing on these tracks.

The old man, like all trailers, was reticent, but on this occasion, seeing I was interested, became especially communicative. DR. RACHENBERG.

Failure of the Swedish Expedition.

At the last meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in London, a paper of the Swedish North Polar Expedition of 1868 was read by Capt. A. E. Nordenskiold. This was the fourth scientific expedition sent out by Sweden to the Arctic regions since 1858, all fruitful in results to geology and other branches of science. It was commanded by Capt. Nordenskiold and Capt. Fr. W. von Otter of the Swedish navy, and the means for it in the first place were obtained by private subscription at Gottenburg, the Government afterward taking it up and fitting out for the purpose the steamship Sofia, strongly built of Swedish iron, and originally intended for the navigation of the Baltic in winter. The Swedish Academy of Sciences appointed a numerous party of scientific men to accompany the expedition, and it started from Gottenburg on the 7th of July.

After a thorough exploration of Beeren Island, on the way, Ice-fjord, in Spitzbergen, was reached on the 31st of July. Already at South Cape ice was met with, and it increased as they approached the Thousand Isles. The intention was to pass to the eastward of Spitzbergen, but the ice rendered this impracticable. The geology of Ice-fjord was carefully explored during the stay here, and the important discovery made, of post-tertiary strata containing plant fragments and shells now found living much further south in Norway. It was estimated that 2000 or 3000 head of walrus were annually slaughtered in Spitzbergen by Norwegian walrus hunters, showing that there must be a large tract of meadow land free from ice to sustain so large a number of these animals, unless they travel over from Nova Zembla.

On the 17th of August the Sofia reached King's Bay, and on the 19th proceeded on her course further northward. Having replenished her coal and landed five of the scientific members at Knobbe Bay, to prosecute their researches on land, the vessel proceeded out to sea for the purpose of taking deep-sea soundings with the Bulldog apparatus and of ascertaining the practicability of pushing between the ice toward the North Pole. First, they endeavored to penetrate to Greenland, along the eightieth parallel of latitude, but impenetrable masses of ice tending northeast and southwest rendered this impossible. Turning then to north and northeast they reached 81 degrees 16 minutes north latitude. Here the ocean was sometimes covered with a thin coating of ice, and the old ice northward was quite impassable, the temperature sinking to 21 degrees Fahrenheit. On the 29th of August the Sofia entered Liebde Bay, in northern Spitzbergen.

The deep sea soundings revealed the interesting fact that Spitzbergen was connected with Scandinavia by a submarine bank, having a maximum depth of 300 fathoms. North and west of Spitsbergen the sea deepens to 2000 fathoms and more. At the greatest depths animal life was found. At 2600 fathoms *foraminifera* were brought up. Leibde Bay was now, for the first time, explored, both in its topography and geology; its climate was mild and calm; while out at sea high winds and snow storms prevailed. After a vain attempt to reach Giles Land, the Sofia, on the 10th of September, made a final endeavor to penetrate the ice to the northward, succeeding at length in reaching 81 degrees 42 minutes, the highest point probably yet reached by a vessel; Scoresby's furthest (in 1806) being 81 degrees 30 minutes; and Perry's (in 1827), 81 degrees 6 minutes, but Parry, in sledges on the ice, reached 82 degrees 45 minutes.

The ice to the northward of this was broken, but so closely packed that not even a boat could pass forward, and further westward (on the meridian of Greenwich), the limit of this impenetrable ice came down to 79 degrees. At night the vessel lay to beside the larger sheets of ice; but the temperature having sunk to 16 degrees Fahrenheit, the risk was run of finding themselves blocked up in the morning. After returning to Spitzbergen, leaving letters announcing their intentions, they made another last push for the North on the 1st of October; but when in latitude 81 degrees all further endeavors were put a stop to by a collision with an ice block, which opened a large leak in the vessel's side. With great difficulty they regained the land, the water standing two feet over the cabin floor. The intention of wintering here was then abandoned, and the Sofia returned to Norway.

—A correspondent of the San Francisco *Bulletin* lately visited a religious meeting held in Canton, China, by a missionary. It was conducted in the Canton dialect. The practices of coming late, going out during the service, and sleeping under discourses, prevail as in other countries. During the service a man came running in, with a wild expression on his countenance, and asked the minister what could be done for a man who had been frightened to death. The interrupted preacher gave him the necessary directions and proceeded with his remarks. But he was not allowed to complete the service in peace after this strange interruption. Before the sermon closed the military mandarin of the province happened to pass along the street, in front of the chapel, and the congregation tumbled pell-mell into the street.

Is There a God?

How eloquently does Chataubriand reply to the inquiry "Is there a God?" Our French brethren in Masonic error should receive this lesson from their great countryman: "Is there a God?" The herbs of the valley, the cedars of the mountain bless Him; the insect sports in His beams; the elephant salutes Him with the rising day; the bird sings Him in the foliage; the thunder proclaims Him in the heavens; the ocean declares His immensity. Man alone has said "there is no God!" Unite in thought at the same instant the most beautiful objects of nature; suppose you see at once all the hours of the day and all the seasons of the year; a morning of spring and a morning of autumn; a night bespangled with stars and a night covered with clouds; meadows enameled with flowers and forests hoary with snow; fields gilded with tints of autumn; then alone you will have a just conception of the universe. While you are gazing upon that sun which is plunging under that vault of the west, another observer admires him emerging from the gilded gates of the east. By what inconceivable magic does that aged star which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shades of the evening, reappear at the every instant fresh and humid with the rosy dews of morning? At every instant of the day the glorious orb is at once rising, resplendent at noon-day, and setting in the west; or rather our senses deceive us, and there is, properly speaking, no East or West or South in the world. Everything reduces itself to a single point, from whence the king of day sends forth at once a triple light in one single substance. The bright splendor is that which nature can present that is most beautiful, for while it gives us an idea of the perpetual magnificence and resistless power of God, it exhibits at the same time a shining image of the glorious Trinity.

The English Turf.

In England, during the racing season of 1868, says the London *Telegraph*, jockeys and trainers knew no rest, save on Sundays, from the 18th of February until the 20th of November. The stakes, cups, and added money run for during these 276 days, amounted altogether to nearly £400,000; and the race meetings of which cognizance is taken in the *Racing Calendar* were 196 in number. The number of races run was 2150, of which 1535 were of a mile and under, while those of two miles and more were only 208, and those of three miles and upwards were only 28. In these contests no fewer than 2510 horses took part. But large as are these figures in the eyes of those who are well versed in racing details, a brief comparison with the annals of 1849, and with the status of the turf only twenty years ago, will serve to teach the uninitiated that to the Jockey Club are committed the destinies of that which has now grown from a popular pastime into a nation's sport. Whereas 675 foals were registered at Messrs. Weatherby's office in 1849, no fewer than 1870 foals are recorded as having been born in 1868. During the first named year, which saw Voltigeur win his solitary two-year old race at Richmond, in Yorkshire, before he became the property of Lord Zetland, there were only 264 two-year olds stripped in public. During the last named year which saw another great popular idol—Blue Gown—achieve his memorable victory for the Derby, the two-year old contests in which Pero Gomez, Belladrum and Wild Oats took part, introduced to the public gaze no fewer than 844 youngsters. From these figures we learn that within nineteen years our two-year old runners have almost quadrupled in number.

Franklin on Freemasonry.

Freemasonry, I admit, has its secrets. It has secrets peculiar to itself, but of what do these principally consist? They consist of signs and tokens which serve as testimonials of character and qualification, which are conferred after due instruction and examination. These are of no small value; they speak a universal language, and are a passport to the support and attention of the world. They cannot be lost so long as memory retains its power. Let the possessor of them be expatriated, shipwrecked or imprisoned, let him be stripped of everything he has in the world, still their credentials remain, and are available for use as circumstances may require. The good effects which they have produced are established by the incontestible facts of history. They have stayed the uplifted hand of the destroyer, they have subdued the rancor of malevolence, and broken down the barriers of political animosity and sectarian alienation. On the battle-field, in the solitudes of the uncultivated forest or in the busy haunts of the crowded city, they have made men, of the most hostile feelings and the most diversified conditions, rush to the aid of each other with special joy and satisfaction that they have been able to afford relief to a brother Mason.

Sprague Senior.

The letter-writers are working up the Sprague family. One of them says: There is a place down at Rocky Point where old Amasa Sprague loved to live in the summer and eat clams. His son, Amasa, jr., occupies the house now, and lives after the same fashion. The manner of this young man I saw considerably revealed yesterday, in observing him up to his knees in sand and salt water, with a short coat on and skull-cap, digging away for those dirty clams, in company with the regular, coarsely-clad clam-diggers, afterward joking and laughing, sitting on an old fence rail, eating clams with everybody. This is a sample of how he acts everywhere, and I mention it as an old characteristic in one who has such tremendous interests in his head all the time, and might be worth $20,000,000."

Ristori.

A letter from Rome says: "The dramatic representations of Madame Ristori have terminated, and that eminent tragedienne is now about to say farewell to Europe for a time, being on the eve of embarking for South America, where she will commence a professional tour in Brazil. Ristori intended to produce here a new biblical drama entitled "Deborah," and written by M. Mosenthal, the Emperor of Austria's private librarian. The author has come to Rome to be present at the debut of his piece, but the theatrical censor disapproved of the production, and absolutely refused to permit its represensation. Count Trautsmansdorff interceded in vain, and finally Julian had to be substituted for the promised novelty.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1869

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

For Chancellor...........J. P. CARUTHERS.
For Judge of Law Court......M. L. PERKINS.
For Judge of Criminal Court..W. W. WALLACE.
For Atty-Gen'l Criminal Court...GEO. STAHL.
For Judge of Municipal Court......G. P. FOUTE.
For Prosecuting Attorney of Municipal Court......THOMAS A. RYAN.

THE CONVENTION.

We place at the head of our editorial column, this morning, and heartily endorse, the judicial nominations made by the Democratic Convention yesterday. Under all the circumstances of the times, we think the ticket a good one, worthy the confidence of the community and the support of every Democrat in Shelby county. While there is doubtless some dissatisfaction, we think it confined to those alone whose expectations were not realized, and whose thirst for office could not be quenched at the Democratic fount. From the inception of the movement to fill the vacant judicial offices, there has been apparent, with a majority of the Democratic party, a desire for fair dealing, and to satisfy the claims of the people by the presentation of gentlemen who, in point of ability and general qualifications, would reach the standard which existing laws permit. The Convention was fairly called, the delegates properly elected, and the proceedings characterized, in the main, by harmony, discretion and candor. There was manifest among the members a desire to meet the public demand. Out of the material to which they were limited, we think they succeeded admirably.

Judge CARUTHERS, who heads the ticket, for Chancellor, is no stranger to this people. One of a family who have linked their name indissolubly with the judiciary of our State and the legal literature of the country, he well earned and worthily wore judicial distinction before the war, as the presiding officer of the Common Law and Chancery Courts of Memphis. During his six years' occupancy of the bench, Judge CARUTHERS won the confidence of the bar and of the public. To his brethren of the profession he commended himself by his legal attainments, his judgments, his proprieties upon the bench, his dignity and the uprightness of his demeanor and decisions. With these qualities and qualifications still in possession, we feel safe in urging his claims upon the Democracy, safe in urging them to rally to his support and to secure his election.

Judge PERKINS, who is the second name on the ticket, is well known to our people, having been prominent for the past few years as United States District Attorney, and in connection with the Democratic party. He has capacity for the Common Law Judgeship and enjoys the confidence of the bar and the people. A former officer of the Federal army, his deportment and conduct since the war have been such as to achieve for him the respect and esteem of a wide circle of warm personal friends. He has been a true, firm, and consistent Democrat, in and out of the army, and on more than one occasion during the past five years, has sacrificed promotion and emolument rather than sully a high reputation for political integrity and consistency.

Mr. WALLACE is also well known as the former Attorney-General of the Criminal Court. In the routine of that office he fitted himself for the position to which he has been nominated by the Democratic party, and where, if elected, as we hope, we predict he will be found the man for any emergency that may be sprung upon this people by the evil disposed. He has, beside the requisite experience, ability for an office, the duties of which we believe he will discharge with firmness tempered with mercy.

Mr. FOUTE, candidate for Judge of the Municipal Court, is an old practitioner in our various courts, an old citizen, enjoying the esteem of a large circle and a lawyer of ability. By those most intimate with him and by reason of their experience and talents as lawyers, able to judge, he is regarded as eminently worthy the position to which he has been nominated by the party. We have known him long and intimately and can, therefore, endorse the action of the Convention, and press upon the members of the party his claims for the utmost stretch of faithful labor at their hands.

Mr. STAHL, for Attorney-General of the Criminal Court, is a lawyer of ability, industry and integrity, thoroughly qualified for the position and eminently deserving the support and votes of the Democracy.

Mr. RYAN, for Prosecuting Attorney of the Municipal Court, is comparatively a stranger to our political and public circles. He is not, however, unknown to the bar, the members of which regard him as possessed of most promising talents, and well qualified for the office he aspires, and we hope will be elected to.

We cannot believe otherwise than that he, and those who lead him on the ticket, will be elected, if our people but do their duty—if they but register and vote. The Convention has discharged its duty well; it now only remains for the people to do theirs by faithful, energetic, persistent work, until the close of the polls on the day of election.

COMMEMORATION SERVICES.

The commemoration services yesterday were characterized by zeal, good taste and judgment, and the attendance was a gratifying exhibit of the love, respect and veneration, in which the dead of the Confederate armies are held in remembrance by our people. Every grave was visited and carefully tended. Flowers, in profusion, were placed with tenderest and most loving care upon the mounds which mark where sleeps the brave of a lost but cherished cause, and religion invoked a blessing upon the beautiful and touching ceremonies commemorative of their services. The oration of Judge CLAPP, which we publish in full, was received with every mark of respect and satisfaction that the place and time would permit. It carefully and logically treats the occasion, causes and results of the war, at the same time that it does not offend the taste or prejudices of those who differed with us in the struggle; and is replete with argument in vindication of the action of the Southern States, the gallantry of their soldiers and the gentleness and devotion of their daughters. The poems read have also merit, and will be found worthy of an occasion so solemn, so suggestive, and that we hope will be perpetuated so long as time can tell the story of the gallantry, patriotism and prowess of those who fell for the rights, the honor and the liberty of the South.

THE DEMOCRACY.

Shelby County Judicial Convention.

A Full Representation of the People.

Harmonious Meeting—Nominations.

Names of Delegates—Speeches—Votes.

At half past one the delegates from the various wards and some two hundred others met at the Greenlaw Opera House in pursuance to the call for a convention made some time ago.

The meeting was called to order by A. Woodward, acting in the capacity of temporary chairman of the county Democratic Executive Committee. He announced the purpose for which the convention was called, and hoped there would be unity among all the delegates, and a pleasant and harmonious convention.

Mr. Brett moved that a temporary Sergeant-at-Arms be appointed, and his duties explained.

The chair said that this duty had been attended to. All delegates would occupy the parquette, visitors and lookers on, the dress circle and galleries.

It was then moved that Mr. F. L. James be requested to act as temporary Secretary. Amended so as to include the other members of the press present, and adopted.

Col. Gallaway said that it was usual to appoint a temporary Chairman to such conventions until permanent organization could be effected. He was sure no one would object to the gentleman now occupying the Chair, A. Woodward, Esq., and therefore moved that he continue in the Chair until a permanent organization be effected. Adopted unanimously.

Mr. Woodward returned thanks for the honor, and said he would have preferred some older man to act, but he was at always ready to serve the Democratic party in any way or manner.

The Chair then announced that the meeting was ready for business. The Secretary was instructed to call the roll for preliminary organization. At the Tenth Ward, as the Secretary read the name of Col. Donovan, Mr. Brett asked by what right the Secretary read alternates, and offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That as the Executive Committee had apportioned but one delegate to the Tenth Ward, that Col. Looney be recognized as that delegate, and others claiming to represent that ward, be excluded the floor.

This occasioned a warm debate, participated in by M. D. L. Stewart, M. J. Wright, Col. Sam. P. Walker and others. It was finally put to vote and lost by an almost unanimous vote—Mr. Brett and his second.

It was then moved by Gen. Wright that a committee of five be appointed on permanent organization.

Col. Gallaway moved to amend by appointing one member from each ward and civil district.

After some discussion the original proposition of five was adopted—the five to be chosen by taking the first name on the printed list from the first five wards. If the first one be not present, the next, and so on.

This resulted in the choice of John Winters, J. W. Cochran, M. W. Kenney, M. C. Gallaway and A. H. Douglas.

On motion of Col. Trezevant, Gen. Marcus J. Wright was added to the committee, which then retired for consultation.

During the interim Col. T. S. Ayres made a short and excellent address, and begged the assembly to preserve order, unity and good feeling. He wished to impress upon every member present the necessity of this, and begged that each one would stand pledged to support the nominees of this Convention, whether they be after our own desires or not. We all had one interest, one country and one God, and if we will but be true to ourselves and discharge our duty, we can win this fight and redeem ourselves from the disabilities under which we labor.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

The Committee on Permanent Organization meanwhile having returned, reported as follows:

President, R. F. Looney; Vice-Presidents, S. P. Walker, A. H. Douglas; Secretaries, F. L. James, J. H. Mathes and R. A. Thompson.

Col. Looney in accepting the chair invoked the assistance of the delegates to assist him in his duties, and begged that there might be unity and harmony in all the deliberations of the Convention.

Col. T. S. Ayres moved as first in order of business, to appoint a committee of seven on credentials. Adopted; and Messrs. Ayres, Hutchinson, Wright, Haynes, Caldwell, Norment and Sharpe were appointed the Committee, who retired to the gallery for consultation, and after a short absence retired and reported the following list of duly accredited

DELEGATES.

First Ward.—Owen Dwyer, John Turner, John Winters, J. E. Randle, Wm Kehoe, James Dolan, Thomas Collins, J. A. Newsom, Michael McFadden and Pat Burns.

Second Ward.—J. W. Cochran, P. J. Mallon, E. Marshall, Ed Kiernan, M. R. Loewenstine, Martin Reynolds, Frank Kearney, E. A. Levy, John Cosgrove and B. N. Hart.

Third Ward.—M. W. Kenney, James Collins, J. Halsey, J. O. Duff, C. B. Galloway, M. D. L. Stewart, J. D. Britton, A. Woodward, D. T. Noce and H. M. Loewenstein.

Fourth Ward.—M. C. Gallaway, T. S. Ayres, J. J. Dubose, S. P. Walker, I. T. Cartwright and James Brett.

Fifth Ward.—Owen Smith, W. L. Duff, James Bachman, T. W. O'Donnell, A. H. Douglass, John Somerville, W. C. Folkes and John S. Millan.

Sixth Ward.—T. B. Norment, A. L. Swingley, R. A. Thompson, Jack Halstead and E. F. Risk.

Seventh Ward.—Robert Goode, Robert Hutchinson, H. G. Dent, J. B. Sharpe, Joseph Bruce, Henry J. Lynn.

Eighth Ward. P. M. Winters, Van A. W. Anderson, H. A. Rogers, Henry Marks, John L. H. Taylor.

Ninth Ward.—M. J. Wright, B. B. Barnes, W. J. S. Adams, Adam Hines.

Tenth Ward.—R. F. Looney, John Donovan.

Twelfth District.—L. F. Marye, M. B. Trezevant.

Sixteenth District.—A. B. Haynes, Sam. H. Jones.

Sixth District.—Geo. L. Nichols, J. M. Coleman.

Thirteenth District.—F. C. Stephens, N. L. Landry.

Seventh District.—I. B. Mercer, E. W. Caldwell.

The Committee decided against receiving any alternates, or allowing voting by proxy.

The report was adopted as made.

Col. Gallaway then moved that a Committee of Nomination, to consist of one member of each ward and district to select and report candidates.

After some discussion, participated in by Van A. W. Anderson and others

Col. Gallaway's motion was, on division, tabled.

Col. M. D. L. Stewart then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, By the delegates in this Convention assembled, That we do hereby pledge one to the other, and all to the country, that we will abide by the decision of this Convention, and will cordially support each and every nomination here made.

Carried unanimously, amid applause.

Mr. John Donovan moved that the Convention then proceed to ballot for candidates, and that two tellers be appointed. Adopted, and Jno. Donovan and M. D. L. Stewart, appointed. It was then moved the ballots should be taken as the delegates names was called by the secretary, and this mode of balloting was adopted.

Mr. Brett moved that in each ballot if no result were arrived at, the name receiving the lowest number of votes be dropped.

A discussion followed, during which B. N. Hart moved that the roles of the National Democratic Convention be adopted. To a query asking if that did not necessitate a two-third vote to secure nomination, he answered 'yes.' That killed it. The whole matter was tabled, on motion of Gen. Wright.

THE NOMINATIONS.

It was then moved that the Convention go into ballot for Chancellor. Carried, and the following nominations made:

Col. M. C. Gallaway nominates J. B. Caruthers.

James Brett nominates Chas. Kortrecht.

T. B. Norment nominates H. Clay Conde.

Van Anderson nominates J. J. Almonett.

M. D. L. Stewart nominates E. M. Yerger.

Col Duff said he would like to know if all the nominated candidates were able to qualify.

Col. Gallaway said that he was with Judge Caruthers during the war, and could vouch his eligibility. He was a Union man throughout the war, and did less toward bringing on the war and its subsequent troubles than many men who were now holding high office—Gov. Senter, many aldermen and other officers of this city. He did not know why this point had been raised on Judge Caruthers.

Col. Duff said that he had raised the question simply in justice to Judge Caruthers. He had heard since he came in the room that Judge Caruthers was *not* eligible, and as a friend of his, he wished to know, and for the Convention to vote understandingly on the point.

The first ballot resulted as follows:

Caruthers	31
Yerger	8
Conde	18

Judge Caruthers was thereupon declared the candidate of the Democratic party of Shelby county for Chancellor.

On motion of Col. Gallaway the nomination was made unanimous.

COMMON LAW JUDGE.

The ballots being prepared the following candidates were put in nomination for Judge of the Common Law Court:

R. A. Thompson nominates Marland L. Perkins.

J. J. Dubose nominates Isaac Morrison.

Thomas O'Donnel nominates Walter Coleman.

The first ballot resulted as follows. Total number of votes cast 63:

Perkins	41
Morrison	15
Coleman	7

Judge Perkins was therefore declared the nominee amid acclamations, and on motion his nomination was made unanimous.

CRIMINAL COURT.

The ballots were again cleared and the following nominations made for Judge of the Criminal Court:

Jack Halstead nominates Judge Swayne.

Capt. Brett nominates Hosea Townsend.

B. Newton Hart nominates H. Clay Conde.

Col. Gallaway nominates William Wallace.

Mr. Hutchin, the law partner of Mr. Townsend, stated that he was not a candidate for the office, and would not accept it under any consideration. The use of his name in this connection was wholly unlooked for and unauthorized. He therefore begged Mr. Brett to withdraw it.

Capt. Brett refused to withdraw his nomination, saying that Mr. Townsend had no right to refuse to occupy any position the party might assign him.

A warm discussion ensued, which ended in Capt. Brett withdrawing his nomination, at the earnest solicitation of his personal friends.

The first ballot resulted as follows. Total number of votes cast 63:

Judge Swayne	27
H. Clay Conde	21
William Wallace	14
Blank	1

There being no choice, the box was prepared for another ballot. While this was being done, Col. Dubose said that he would like to know whether Judge Swayne was pledged to support the nominee of the party should he not get the nomination. Mr. Halstead said that he had a letter from Judge Swayne, which he would like the Secretary to read to the meeting. It was ruled out of order by the Chair. Mr. Risk defended Judge Swayne warmly, pledging himself for the loyalty of Judge Swayne to the Democratic party.

Before going into the second ballot, W. C. Fowlks nominated Col. Walter Coleman. The second ballot resulted as follows. Total number of votes 62.

Judge Swayne	17
H. Clay Conde	23
William Wallace	15
Walter Coleman	7

There still being no choice, a third ballot was gone into as follows, Mr. Brett nominating Hosea Townsend again: Total number of votes cast 63, as follows:

William Wallace	28
H. Clay Conde	24
Swayne	10
Townsend	1

There was still no choice, and a new ballot was ordered. In the previous ballot, when the name of Pat Burns, of the First Ward, was called, a man came up to give in his vote. He was recognized by Tom O'Donnell as a Pat Burns, but not *the* Pat. He was therefore excluded from voting. Before balloting a fourth time Jack Halstead withdrew Judge Swayne's name. A ballot resulted as follows:

William Wallace	38
H. Clay Conde	13
H. Townsend	1
Judge Swayne	3

Gen. Wallace was declared duly nominated, and his nomination made unanimous.

MUNICIPAL COURT.

The following nominations were made for Judge of the Municipal Court:

Irving Halsey nominates H. Townsend.

Capt. Brett nominates G. P. Foute.

Jack Halstead nominates J. W. Smith.

B. N. Hart nominates B. B. Barnes.

The first ballot resulted as follows. Total number of votes cast 64:

Townsend	21
Foute	26
Smith	11
Barnes	6

There being no choice a second ballot was gone into—Messrs. Barnes and Smith withdrawing. This ballot resulted in the selection of G. P. Foute by a vote of 33 to 26, which was afterwards made unanimous.

ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE CRIMINAL COURT.

Mr. John Stahl was nominated for this position and was unanimously chosen candidate amid great applause.

ATTORNEY GENERAL, MUNICIPAL COURT.

The following candidates were nominated for this office:

Mr. Hutchinson nominates Geo. Gillem.

Thos. B. Norment nominates M. D. Welch.

S. B. Walker nominates S. P. Yoeman.

Thos. O'Donnel nominates Thos. A. Ryan.

In the first ballot there were 58 votes cast, Ryan getting 21, Welch 16, Gillem 15, and Yoeman 6.

In the second Mr. Yoeman's name was withdrawn, and 55 votes were cast, Ryan getting 27, Gillem 18, Yoeman 1, Welch 9. Yoeman not being counted made the vote a tie, so a third ballot was gone into, Mr. Welch withdrawing from the race. The result of this ballot was, Ryan 30, Gillem 24.

Mr. Ryan was therefore declared the nominee, and the nomination made unanimous.

This closed the nominations and makes the Shelby county Democratic Judicial ticket complete, as follows:

THE TICKET.

For Chancellor—Judge Caruthers.

For Judge of the Law Court—Judge Marland L. Perkins.

For Judge of the Criminal Court—Gen. W. W. Wallace.

For Judge of the Municipal Court—Col. G. P. Foute.

For Attorney-General Municipal Court—George Stahl.

For Prosecuting Attorney Municipal Court—Thos. A. Ryan.

THE STATE AND CIRCUIT APPOINTMENTS

Will be made in a Convention to be determined hereafter and in which all the counties comprising the Judicial district are represented.

A resolution of Col. DuBose, recommending to that Convention H. B. S. Williams as a suitable candidate for the Circuit Judgship, and an amendment to it by B. N. Hart, recommending Col. Walker Wood as Attorney-General of the same Court, were not entertained, and after passing a vote of thanks to the presiding officers, the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

By Telegraph

CAIRO.

Special dispatch to the Appeal.]

CAIRO, May 8.—The following is the port list for to-day;

Lizzie Gill, from New Orleans to St. Louis, 1 a.m; S. J. Hale from Cincinnati to Memphis, 7 a.m.; Belle St. Louis from Memphis to St. Louis, 7 a.m.; Grand Lake from Grand Tower to Memphis, 10 a.m; Belle Lee from St. Louis to New Orleans, noon; Belle Memphis from St. Louis to Memphis, 7 p.m.

The river fell fifteen inches. Weather clear and pleasant. Hale well laden. Belle Lee refused freight here. Grand Lake has a tow of coal for Memphis. G.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

NEW ORLEANS, May 8.—The Mississippi, for St. Louis, and Indiana, for Louisville, departed, and the Louisville arrived.

LOUISVILLE, May 8.—The river is rising, with eleven feet in the canal.

Up—Alice Dean.

ST. LOUIS, May 8.—The river is falling slowly. The weather is clear and pleasant.

Arrived—Julia.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—The river is rising, with thirty-six feet in the channel. The weather is clear and pleasant.

Departed—Mineola and Groesbeck.

CAIRO, May 8.—The river fell twelve inches to-day. The weather is clear and cool.

Up—Lizzie Gill, 11 p.m. yesterday; Belle St. Louis, 7 a.m. Down—Sam J. Hale, 7 a.m.; Belle Lee, 10 a.m.; Belle Memphis, 3 p.m.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, May 8.—The trial of Auditor Wickliffe, on the second indictment, upon the charge of misdemeanor in office, in issuing fraudulent warrants, closed at ten o'clock last night, with a verdict of not guilty. This was regarded as the strongest case against Wickliffe, and Judge Abell stated this morning, in view of the result of the previous trials and disorganized condition of the State finances, that he was prepared to entertain a motion for a *nolle prosequi* on the remaining indictments against Wickliffe. The District Attorney, however, not being prepared, the matter was postponed until Monday.

The Congressional Election Investigating Committee commenced their investigations this morning with the First Congressional District.

The river is very nearly up to high water mark and threatening an overflow. A crevasse is reported as having broken below the city in St. Bernard Parish at midnight last night, and the efforts to close it are apparently unavailing.

The American Medical Association adjourned yesterday to meet on the second Tuesday in May next. The delegates afterwards took an excursion down the river. A number also took a short excursion up the river on the Richmond. The entire session was marked by the greatest harmony and good feeling, and closed with a fine expression of appreciation of the hospitality and courtesy extended by the citizens.

The St. Louis Grain Association delegation are enjoying an excursion out to the mouth of the river to-day, and will meet for business on Monday.

NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, May 8—The first race to-day was a velocipede one, for a purse of $100, for which there were five entries, Keagon being the winner. Time: 7:04¼.

The second was the stake for two year olds, two mile heats for a purse of $400. Summary: Nannie Douglass 1 1; Sue Dougherty 2 2; Signal Light 3 3. Time: 3:42¾ and 3:44¾.

The third was for a handicap purse of $200, mile heats, free for all horses not winning during the meeting, $50 to go to the second horse. Summary; Bettler 1 1; Agnes Donovan 2, distanced; Derringer 3 3. Time: 1:49¼ and 146¾.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, May 8.—The stock market has, within the past few days, been influenced unfavorably by the increase in the rate of interest by the Bank of England to four and a half per cent. and the current belief that a further advance will be made shortly, owing to the political uncertainty occasioned by Sumner's speech, the exportaton of gold, foreign loans and the depressed state of trade

CORK, May 8.—O'Sullivan, the present Mayor of this city, has refused the nomination for Parliament from the electors of Young-Hall.

The Irish national papers defend the recent course of O'Sullivan.

MADRID, May 8.—It is certain that a proposal has been made to the Cortes to name Marshall Sarouns as Regent, and Prim as President of the Council and Minister of War, until a King is elected.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, May 8.—Richard Morley, one of the oldest Odd Fellows in the United States, died here yesterday, aged seventy-eight years.

The long pending law suit, involving the title to the City Hotel property, was decided yesterday in the Circuit Court. Under the decree of the Court the property is to be sold.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The following decision has been made by the Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue:

Dealers in liquor who sell in quantities of less than five gallons, and also in quantities of five gallons and upwards, must pay a special tax, both as wholesale and retail dealers.

Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, had a private interview with the President this morning, as also had Gen. Banks and Gov. Spencer of Alabama.

The colored delegation from Alexandria, Va., headed by their spokesman, R. D. Kelly, called upon the President this morning and had an interview concerning the appointments at that place, and to tell him something about the feeling of the negroes on the subject of reconstruction. The interview was satisfactory to them.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, May 8.—The livery stable of H. F. Hecks, corner 6th and Myrtle streets, was burned early this morning, and forty five head of horses and mules were consumed. Loss $12,000.

An Omaha dispatch says 200 Sioux pounced on a party of Snake and Bannock Indians, eighty miles from South Pass city, ten days ago, and killed 29 of them. Specials from New Orleans say that the Grain Delegation from this city arrived there yesterday, and were received and escorted to the St. Charles by a committee, and called upon by many prominent citizens, and an excursion to the mouth of the river and returning via Lakes Borgne and Ponchartrain, was to start this morning. A public meeting will be held on Monday, and a Commercial Convention has been called for the 24th inst., to which delegates from over 100 towns and cities on the Mississippi and Ohio have been invited.

BOSTON.

BOSTON, May 8.—The Supreme Court has granted Mary Eliza Jones a divorce from her husband, George Jones, alias Count Johnes, for alleged desertion and non-support.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, May 8.—Cotton firm. Sales 7,000 bales. Uplands 28¾c. Flour $5 70@6 00, closing 5@10c lower. Corn 1@2c lower. Rice dull. Coffee quiet but firm. Cuba sugar 11½@12½c. Molasses dull. Whisky 97@98c. Wheat $1 43@1 45.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, May 8.—Cotton stiffer; middlings 28¼@28½c. sales 29,0 bales; receipts 1372 bales; exports 8473 bales. Gold 38c. Sterling 50½. New York sight ½ premium. Superfine flour $5 60; XX $5 87½; XXX $6 25. White corn 77@78c. Oats 75c. Bran $1 25 Prime hay $37@40. Pork nominal at $32 50. Bacon shoulders jobbing at 13¾c; sides 17¼@17¾c. Lard quiet; tierces 18¾@19; keg 19½@20c. Common sugar 9½@9¾c; prime 12½@13c. Molasses dull; fermenting 40@45c. Whisky 85@92c. Coffee quiet; fair 15@15½c; prime 17@17½c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, May 8.—Flour $5 75@6 50. Wheat $1 12¼. Corn 56@57c. Oats 61@61½c. Rye $1 16@1 16½. Barley $1 68@1 75. Highwines 9?c. Molasses $1@1 05. Sugar 14@15½c. Pork $31. Lard 13¾@18c.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, May 8.—Flour $4@5 00. Wheat $1 50. Corn 64@68c. Oats 65@70c. Barley $1 70@1 80. Rye $1 24@1 25. Whisky held at 91c. Groceries quiet and unchanged. Pork $31@31 50. Bacon shoulders 12¾c; clear sides 16¾c. Lard unchanged.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, May 8—Flour $5@6 25. Corn 65c. Oats 65@70c. Whisky 93c. Pork $31. Bulk meats loose, 12@14½c. Bacon shoulders loose, 13¾c; sides 16¾@17c. Hams 18¾@19c. Lard held at 18c. Wheat $1 3@1 40. Rye unsaleable. Eggs 16c. Cattle $4 60@4 75 per cental for common to extra. Sheep $3 90@6 50. Hogs $7 50@9 50 gross.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, May 8.—Tobacco—sales of 111 hhds at full rates. Flour $6 25. Corn 65@68c. Oats 65@70c. Bagging 22c. Pork $31 25. Sugar prime 14½c; prime molasses 80c. Whisky 94c. Cotton—Low Middlings 25½c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, May 8. Consols closed at 92¾. 5-20s, 78¾, and at Frankfort 86.

LIVERPOOL, May 8.—Cotton closed dull. Uplands 11⅝d; Orleans 12d. Sales 6000 bales.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

MASONIC NOTICE.—The officers and members of Penn Royal Arch Chapter No. 22, are requested to attend a regular convocation Monday evening, May 10th, at 8 o'clock.
By order of JOHN ZENT, M. E. H. P.
B. M. LEVY, Secretary. my9

WANTED.—Two experienced Dry Goods Clerks. Inquire at VENDIG & BRO., 226 Main street. my9

WANTED—AGENTS—To sell the American Knitting Machine. Price $25. The simplest, cheapest and best Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Liberal inducements to agents. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. my9

MENKEN BROTHERS

Week of Bargains!

Jaconets, 15 cents.

Marseilles, 25 cents.

Grenadine Dress Goods, 20c.

Linen Lawns, 25 cents.

Cotton Hose, 12 1-2 cents.

Linen Towels, 12 1-2 cents.

Special Bargains

—IN REAL—

Llama Lace Points

MENKEN BROTHERS.
PONTOTOC AND ST. PATRICK ST.

BEAUTIFUL

COTTAGE RESIDENCE

ON TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 18TH, AT 10 o'clock, we shall sell, at public auction, on the premises, that

Elegant Cottage Residence,

Situated on the southeast corner of Pontotoc and Mulberry or St. Patrick streets. The house contains five rooms, hall, kitchen and servants' rooms, cisterns and all necessary outhouses, this being the former residence of Gen. Albert Pike. It is on lease ground, at an annual valuation; the lease has seven years to run, and can be released for an indefinite time. Persons wanting a residence located near business, convenient to Main street cars, and in a healthy and exceedingly desirable location, near the churches and good schools, will find this property desirable.

Terms liberal and made known on day of sale.

MONSARRAT, LANIER & CO., Auctioneers. my9

ARRIVED IN MEMPHIS



DR. LIGHTHILL,

FROM NEW YORK CITY,

ARRIVED AT THE

PEABODY HOTEL,

Where he can now be daily consulted for a short time on

CATARRH, DEAFNESS,

Discharges from the Ear,

CONSUMPTION,

Asthma, Bronchitis,

And all Diseases of the

THROAT AND LUNGS

DR. LIGHTHILL refers with pleasure and pride to the extraordinary success which has attended his system of treatment in New York City during the past fifteen years, and during his professional sojourns in Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, and recently in Nashville, Tenn.

Below he submits, with confidence, a few of the many flattering credentials which he has received from some of the most reliable and well known sources in acknowledgment of benefits received. Many more of a similar nature, and from equally reliable sources, may be seen at this office.

From S. H. Tobey, Esq., President City Bank.

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 3, 1869.

DR. LIGHTHILL comes to me, introduced by James S. Ogden, Esq., President of the Peoples Bank, Nashville, Tenn., whose wife he successfully treated for a severe bronchial affection of long standing. As Mr. Ogden is an intimate personal friend of mine, whose statements may be strictly relied upon, I take pleasure in recommending Dr. Lighthill to the confidence of my friends and the community at large.

S. H. TOBEY.

From Messrs. Wm. R. Moore & Co., Wholesale Dry Goods Merchants, No. 299 Main Street.

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 2, 1869.

DR. LIGHTHILL comes, introduced to us by Mr. R. B. McLean, of Nashville, Tenn., who testifies to having been completely relieved of Catarrh and Bronchitis by the Doctor's treatment. We have known Mr. McLean for many years, and his statements are entirely reliable.

W. R. MOORE & CO.

From Geo. D. Prentice, Esq., Editor of the Louisville Journal.

DR. LIGHTHILL—DEAR SIR: I am sorry to learn that you contemplate leaving Louisville at the end of the present week. I earnestly wish that your engagements elsewhere might permit you to remain here for a time longer.

Your sojourn among us, Dr. Lighthill, will be long remembered by our people. It has been a blessing to many. You have treated me and a female member of my family with great success. You seem to understand, as by intuition, the character of a malady and its best remedy. You have a multitude of patients in this city, and I have not seen or heard of one to whom you have held out the promise of relief without rendering it. Your entire practice among us has been a *brilliant success*, and I cheerfully recommend you to my many friends South, and the public at large, as a physician deserving the *utmost confidence*.

Hoping that you may live long to be a blessing to additional thousands of the afflicted, I am, very truly, yours,

GEO. D. PRENTICE.

From E. A. Collins, Esq., of Milan, Tenn.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE APPEAL:

GENTLEMEN—Dr. Lighthill expects to visit your city soon, and for the benefit of the suffering I wish to say, through you, to your very extensive acquaintance in this and other Southern States, that Dr. Lighthill can do all for the suffering that can be afforded by skill, science and a comprehensive experience.

I placed under his treatment, over two years since, my niece, Miss Eliza Mitchum, of McLemoresville, Tenn. She had been suffering from a child, with a rising in the head, which had for years emitted through the ear a very ugly and offensive corruption. Her case had been treated by the best physicians of the country, and had baffled the skill of them all. Dr. Lighthill kept her under his immediate charge for ten days and then sent her home with remedies. She used the remedies as directed, and in three months was entirely well, and still continues in excellent health.

It may be proper to state that when Miss Mitchum went under Dr. Lighthill's treatment she was unable to walk, and, as her friends thought, was rapidly approaching death.

If you have any friends among your extensive acquaintance suffering with any chronic disease, you may safely recommend them to Dr. Lighthill. Yours, very respectfully,

E. A. COLLINS.

From Capt. Silas F. Miller, Proprietor of the Galt House, Louisville, Ky.

TO MY FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC:

It affords me great satisfaction to be able to testify to the success of Dr. Lighthill in the treatment of deafness, and express my sense of obligation to him.

My hearing had been impaired for a number of years, at times to such an extent as to embarrass me seriously. Dr. Lighthill, under whose care I placed myself, has removed the difficulty completely, and restored me to perfect hearing.

SILAS F. MILLER.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

WALKER BROTHERS & CO

NO. 229 MAIN STREET,

—ARE SELLING—

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,

Notions, Laces,

Ready-Made Clothing,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Etc.,

As Cheap as any house in this City or in the Southwest nor will they be undersold by any house offering special inducements on account of Closing Out, or by those who continually advertise Sweeping Reduction in Prices.

WE HAVE ON HAND THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF GOODS IN THE CITY.

We Buy for Cash and Sell for Cash and Good City Paper.

MERCHANTS FROM THE COUNTRY AND CITY

Will find it to their interest to examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

ap22 WALKER BROS. & CO.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND JUVENILE CONCERT

At Greenlaw Opera House,

Wednesday Night, May 12

Admission, 50 cents.

Doors open at 7 o'clock; commence at 8. my9

BRIGNOLI!

THE PRINCE OF TENORS.

NEW MEMPHIS THEATER

MR. C. A. CHIZZOLA has the honor of announcing to the citizens and the music-loving public of Memphis that he has concluded an engagement with Mrs. W. C. Thompson, lessee of the New Memphis Theater, for the Great Musical Advent, viz: The first appearance in Memphis of the world-renowned

SIGNOR P. BRIGNOLI,

The unrivaled sweet, silver-voiced Tenor of the age, and the most favorite artist in America, assisted by the following eminent artists from the New York Academy of Music:

M'lle. MARIE LOUISE DURAND, the young and distinguished Prima Donna Soprano.
Sig. PETRILLI, the renowned Baritone.
Sig. SARTI, the famous Basso Buffo.
Sig. LOCATELLI, Basso Contante.
Sig. STEFFANONE, Musical Director.

First night, MONDAY, May 10th—DON PASQUALE.
Second night TUESDAY, May 11th—IL BARBIERE DI SIVIGLIA.
WEDNESDAY, May 12th—Grand Farewell Night.

Scale of Prices—Parquette and Dress Circle reserved, $2; admission, $1 50; Family Circle $1; Gallery, 50 cents.

NOTICE.—The sale of seats, for the three nights only, will commence on Wednesday May 5th, at 9 a.m., at the boxoffice. The sale of seats for either of the three nights, will open on Friday, May 7th. my6

AUCTION.

BY GOTTLIEB & EZEKIEL.

A. S. ROGERSON, Auctioneer.

Large Trade Sale of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, ETC.,

Without Reserve.

WE will sell, at our Salesroom, corner of Second and Adams streets, on

Tuesday Morning, May 11, at 10 o'clock

The finest assortment of Goods ever offered at auction in this city, consisting in part of

300 pieces Standard Prints.
400 " Bleached and Brown Muslins
150 " Plaid and striped Osnaburgs.
500 " Assorted Dress Goods.
250 " Nainsook and Jackone's.
300 dozen White and Colored Shirts.
10,000 pairs Assorted Hosiery.

Also a large lot of Clothing, Notions, Jewelry, Glassware, etc.

Country merchants will do well to come.

Terms Cash.

GOTTLIEB & EZEKIEL,
Wholesale Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, cor. Second and Adams streets. my7

Election Notice.

OFFICE COMMISSIONER REGISTRATION FOR SHELBY COUNTY, MEMPHIS May 6, 1869.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on the FOURTH THURSDAY OF MAY, 1869, pursuant to writs of election to me directed by His Excellency, the Governor of Tennessee, I will, at the lawful voting places, in each of the Wards of the city of Memphis, and in each of the Civil Districts of Shelby county, hold an election to fill the vacancies declared by the act of the Legislature, passed February 23, 1869 as follows, to-wit:

Three Judges of the Supreme Court of said State.

One Attorney-General and Reporter for the State.

One Judge of the Twelfth Judicial Circuit of said State.

One Attorney-General of the Twelfth Judicial Circuit of said State.

One Judge of the Chancery Court of Memphis

One Judge of the Law Court of Memphis.

I will, also, in compliance with said writs of election, at the lawful voting places in the several Wards of the city of Memphis, and in the several Districts constituting the territorial jurisdiction of the Criminal Court of Memphis and the Municipal Court of Memphis, hold an election to fill the vacancies declared by the Act aforesaid, as follows, to-wit:

One Judge of the Criminal Court of Memphis.

One Attorney-General of the Criminal Court of Memphis.

One Judge of the Municipal Court of Memphis.

One Prosecuting-Attorney of the Municipal Court of Memphis.

Said elections will be held and conducted according to the existing laws of this State, and as prescribed for general elections by the people.

The several Deputies, Judges and Clerks of said elections will, in due time, be announced.

J. E. WILLIAMS,
Commissioner of Registration for Shelby Co.
my9

WANTED—AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck quilt, cord bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $18. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Pittsburg, Pa., St. Louis, Mo., or Boston, Mass.

CAUTION.—Do not be imposed upon by other parties palming off worthless cast-iron machines, under the same name or otherwise. Ours is the only genuine and really practical cheap machine manufactured. my9

AUCTION.

PUBLIC SALES

—OF—

REAL ESTATE

IN THE CITY

AND SUBURBS OF MEMPHIS

We have great pleasure in calling public attention, both at home and abroad, to the following list of property, which we have been directed by the owners to place on the market at Public Sale, being a selection from the most select business and residence property in Memphis and its vicinity.

Elegant Residence Lots on Adams Street.

We are directed by Mr. Brinkley to offer at public sale, that greatly admired and most desirable Residence Lot at the southeast corner of Adams and Lauderdale streets, at present occupied by Mr. Goodloe. The ground will be divided into three pieces, the middle lot embracing the Cottage Dwelling, and a vacant lot of ample size on either side.

Terms will be easy, with a liberal allowance to any who may wish to purchase for cash. This sale will take place on THURSDAY, MAY 13th, at 4 p.m., on the premises.

Large Peremptory Sale of Lots in Fort Pickering.

22 Lots in Block 50, bounded north by Walker street, east by Second, south by Coffee, and west by Washington streets. Also, 14 Lots in Block D bounded north by Coffee street, east by Armstrong, south by Van Buren, and west by Carroll streets, upon the Plan of Fort Pickering, now included in the Corporation of Memphis, contiguous to the Jackson Monumental Mound, on beautiful rich and level surface, commanding a full view of the river and the city, and near the proposed location of the Memphis Dock Yard. No property in Fort Pickering can be regarded as more desirable or valuable. The titles to this property are perfect, not being involved in past or present litigation. The owner wishing to sell, is determined to meet the market at its price.

TERMS—Half cash, balance 12 months, WITHOUT INTEREST. This sale will be held on the premises, commencing at 10 o'clock on MONDAY, 17th May.

Main Street Store House.

On TUESDAY, May 18th, at 4 o'clock p.m., on the premises, we will offer, at public sale, that very valuable and centrally situated Store-house and Lot, No. 211 Main street, now occupied by L. & N. L. Lowenstein and next to the store of Lowenstein Brothers, corner of Main and Jefferson streets. This being one of the finest points for business on Main street, we hope to meet on the occasion a large representation of capitalists and business men who desire to compete for such valuable property. Size of lot 22½ by 74½. Terms liberal, and announced at sale.

The Great Sale of Suburban Lots

—IN THE—

BUNTYN AND TREZEVANT TRACTS

Five Miles from the City,

On Memphis and Charleston Railroad,

ON THURSDAY, MAY 20.

To this sale we specially direct the attention of those who would make a pleasant combination of city and country life. We shall offer about ONE HUNDRED LOTS, varying in size from 3 to 10 acres, many of them directly upon the Railroad, and none of them more than the distance of a few minutes walk to a regular flag station upon the Road, giving the business and professional men, who follow their vocation in the city, the advantage of a retired and economical residence on a few acres of land in the country, with the loss of but little more time, and at much less expense in money, than to live on a few feet of ground in any part of the city. The different trains now running in and out of the city on this road, afford the opportunity of ingress and egress to and from the city every two or three hours during the day. Commutation tickets are sold to all the stations included in the lands offered in this sale at from 10 to 12½ cents, and the trip is made to the most distant point in 15 minutes from the city depot. Terms will be exceedingly liberal, the object being to induce the immediate settlement of the lands by a good population. Plans of the lands now at our office. The Avenues and Lots will be indicated, so that parties wishing to make examinations can do so with no other guide than a plan in their hands. The locality of the lands embraced in this sale has always been highly popular for its health and beauty, and the neighborhood is rapidly filling up with the best society.

ROYSTER, TREZEVANT & CO., Auctioneers.
my5

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

RESIDENCE LANDS

—ON THE—

Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad

—AND—

Farm Lands and Fisheries on President's Island.

DESIRING to dispose of a portion of my real estate I will offer at public sale through Messrs. Royster, Trezevant & Co., Auctioneers, on THURSDAY, THE 27TH DAY OF MAY next, upon the premises, thirty Suburban Lots, 5 to 20 acres each, situated on the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad, about four miles south of Memphis, on Nonconnah Heights. I invite from such as wish to buy a particular inspection of these beautiful lands, which will be found to possess in an eminent degree the attractions of picturesque grounds, fine soil, noble forest trees and pure water from never failing springs. Half hour's time will suffice to reach the property from Court Square by the daily trains of the road, which pass to and from the city at short intervals, giving free access to the business, the schools and churches of the city. The wood upon the land will yield one hundred dollars clear profit to the acre.

I will also offer at public sale on THURSDAY, JUNE 3, at the house of the Auctioneers, northeast corner of Main and Jefferson streets, 500 acres, in tracts of 50 to 100 acres, on President Island, just below the city, nearly all above overflow, heavily timbered with ash and walnut and other forest growth. The land is of unsurpassed fertility, and accessible at all seasons by steamboats. A ready market may be found for every cord of wood cut upon the land. A feature of great value in this property is the well known Lake, which affords the finest fisheries in this part of the world. The fish and game privileges on this lake may be made very valuable in supplying the Memphis market. Plans made by Messrs. Robinson & Moon, Civil Engineers, can be seen at the office of the Auctioneers, and the lands will be shown by them or myself, by appointment, at any time before the day of sale.

Terms of Sale—Half cash, balance one and two years with interest.

PETER MITCHELL.

ROYSTER, TREZEVANT & CO., Auctioneers. my7

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office—No. 13 Jefferson Street.

CITY MATTERS.

THE services at Grace Church will be held by the Rev. Dr. White, at 11 o'clock this morning.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Dr. Curtis Smith will preach at Linden street Christian Church to-day at 11 a.m. and 7½ p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Dr. F. S. Petway will preach at the Hernando street Methodist Church to-day at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

REV. FRANK SEWELL, minister of the new church (Swedenborgian), will preach at the United States Courtroom, in the Waldran Block, this morning at 11 o'clock, and this evening at 7½ o'clock.

THE Right Rev. Bugolon D. Erlach, Bishop of the Greek Church, will preach in the new Baptist (Dr. Ford's) church, on Second street, this morning at 10½ o'clock.

5000 yds Poplin at 15c, worth 30 cents, at B. Lowenstein & Bros. ‡

ATTEND the great dress goods sale at Menken Bros. ‡

VENTILATING hats, of every variety, cheap at Wheaton & Co., 199 Main st. †

FOR fine furniture go to E. Fegan's, 260 Second street. †

NEW lines of Lawns, Jaconets and colored Piques just received by M. Kraus & Co., corner Main and Adams. †

GOTTLIEB & EZEKIEL will have their fifth large trade sale on Tuesday morning, May 11th, at 10 o'clock. †

SPLENDID article 10-4 Bleached Sheeting, 50c per yard at M. Kraus & Co.'s corner Main and Adams street. †

FOREIGN Exchange in sums to suit at German Nat Bank, 293 Main street. †

THE New Orleans Circus and Menagerie commences its exhibitions to-morrow.

OUR new prints have arrived; most beautiful styles 12½c per yard. M. Kraus & Co., corner Main and Adams street. †

Our Dress Goods are offered at prices lower than for years. Herzog & Bro.

CHECKED and striped Mozambiques at 27½ cents, worth 40 cents, at B. Lowenstein & Bros. ‡

ALL the late styles of boys and children's straw hats, cheap at Wheaton & Co. †

MENKEN BROS. have the cheapest dress goods.

ANOTHER lot all wool Cassimeres, 75c per yard, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams.

Our Buff Berege is to hand again will be open on Monday. Herzog & Bro.

LADIES, please look at our beautiful Elysians for Waists and Basques; also ladies' and children's Skirtings. M. Kraus & Co., corner Main and Adams. †

LARGE trade sale of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, etc., on Tuesday morning, May 11th, by Gottlieb & Ezekiel, corner Second and Adams streets. †

LOOK out for the Lions and Tigers on the streets to-morrow.

JOE LOCKE, 236½ Main street, has all the illustrated, literary, scientific, Irish, German, French and sporting weeklies, Chicago, Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, St. Louis and New York dailies. †

THREE sizes White Marseilles Crib Quilts at a bargain—$1 50, $2, and $2 50, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams.

Striped and Checked Japanese still lower than last week. Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street.

BEAUTIFUL double width solid colored Alpacas, all shades, 35 cents; full assortment of striped Alpacas 25 cents; good quality double width alpacas 35 cents; large stock of Dress Goods at extremely low prices. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., 231 Main street, Clay Building. †

BUY F. Y. Shirts, furnishing goods, etc., of Wiggans & Thorn, manufacturers, 233 Main street, Clay Building. †

FROM New York auctions a great bargain in Huck Towels, $2 50 and $3 per dozen at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams.

SEE the grand procession of the Circus and Menagerie to-morrow.

During this Month Only!!! Our Whole Stock of new Dress Goods at Cost!! The above sacrifice is made to reduce our large Stock on hand Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street, Clark's Marble Block.

ANOTHER large lot of those ladies' White Hose, at a bargain—$1 75 per dozen, worth $3—at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams. †

ATTEND the great dress goods sale at Menken Bros. ‡

REMEMBER the fine N. O. Circus and Menagerie remains but three days.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.—Just received New Prints, Domestics, Stripes, Plaids Linens, Cottonades and Notions at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams streets. †

White Marseilles at 45 and 50 cents per yard—elegant goods. Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street

NEW lot Satin Parasols, $3 50, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, cor. Main and Adams. †

WE call especial attention to Gottlieb & Ezekiel's Auction Notice in another column. ‡

THE peerless beauty, Mad. Cedano, is one of the attractions at the Circus and Menagerie.

IRISH Linens from New York auctions, 35c per yard, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams streets.

Silk Poplins at cost. Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street.

BEAUTIFUL styles Linen Lawns 25 cents; good quality white Marseilles 30 cents; solid colored all shades 27 cents; great bargains in ladies and children shoes. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., 231 Main street, Clay Building. ‡

DIE MODENWELT for May, besides the other fashion and literary magazines at Joe Locke's, 236½ Main street. †

LADIES! Just received another lot of those splendid Corsets $1, worth $1 50, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams.

MERCHANTS OF MEMPHIS! We will open a full line of goods suitable for city trade for our trade sale of Tuesday, May 11th. Gottlieb & Ezekiel.

THE Fairy Lion Queen, Ella Eugenie, is with the N. O. Circus and Menagerie.

NEW consignments of fresh and desirable goods will be added to our large trade sale on Tuesday morning. Gottlieb & Ezekiel, corner Second and Adams streets. †

MASONIC FAIR.—The ladies of the various committees will meet at the parlor of the Memphis Club Rooms on Monday, at 3 o'clock p.m., to complete full arrangements for the Masonic Fair.

LADIES, an immense lot of New Novelties just received on our cheap Tables. M. Kraus & Co., Cor. Main & Adams. ‡

COMMEMORATION DAY.

Ceremonies at Elmwood Cemetery Yesterday.

A Grand, Beautiful and Appropriate Tribute.

Oration by Judge J. W. Clapp.

Poems of Miss Mary McIntosh and Rev. R. L. McEbee.

Yesterday the annual tribute of flowers to the memory of the Confederate dead, who repose in Elmwood, was paid.

The day was gloriously beautiful. The sun shone with a brilliancy and splendor peculiar to spring in this latitude, but his ardent rays were tempered with a mild and balmy breeze from the southwest—a breeze bearing on its wings the moisture of the Mexican sea off which it blew, and redolent with the perfumes of the forest and savannahs that lie between.

The ceremonies were to have begun at ten o'clock, and long before that time every avenue leading to Elmwood was thronged with parties making their way thither and bearing their tribute of flowers. Every mode of conveyance was resorted to. The street cars were crowded, and by nine o'clock it was impossible to obtain a conveyance of any sort at a livery stable. The week of dry weather had made the roads somewhat dusty, but not enough so to mar the pleasantness of the trip out, or destroy the freshness of the flowers.

AT ELMWOOD.

At ten o'clock the assemblage on the grounds could not have numbered less than five thousand persons, of whom the large preponderance were ladies. Most of this vast crowd were gathered near the speaker's stand, where arrangements had been made to sit a part of them, but there was not a portion of the grounds over which groups were not scattered. There was no procession, no music. All instinctively, as it were, moved toward and gathered around that section of the grounds devoted to the Confederate dead.

The temporary obelisk erected two years ago had been freshly whitened, and was festooned with garlands of dark cypress and arbor vitæ. A few *immortelles* were hung round it, and on one side decorated with *artificial* flowers was fastened a sheet of paper, on which were inscribed some verses signed "Secessia"—something, to say the least, in very questionable taste.

Around the obelisk were the graves on which the ladies on arriving deposited their flowers, and which long before the commencement of the ceremonies, were profusely decorated. Not one was neglected or forgotten, but each was covered with its floral offering—strewn profusely with "flowers, sweet flowers;"

"For this, through its leaves, has the white rose burst,
For this, in the woods, was the violet nursed;
Though they smile in vain, for what once was ours,
They are love's last gift, bring flowers, sweet flowers."

THE STAND

for the occasion was where it was last year—under a large tree, on an elevation on the western side of the enclosure, sloping towards the mounds where slept "the sleep that knows no waking," the brave who ne'er shall awaken to glory again.

THE EXERCISES

Commenced with an address to the throne of Grace by the Rev. W. M. Patterson, who made a most feeling prayer, one that touched all hearts, closing with an appeal to the God of Peace and of Hosts, that we may again be a united people and that our rulers, civil and military, may be inspired with wisdom and justice, so to guide the affairs of government, that the ship of State may again ride in safety and our country may again be great, happy and united.

At the close of the reverend gentleman's remarks, Col. J. A. Anderson was introduced by Duke Williams, Marshal of the day, and read the following poem, written for the occasion by Miss Mary A. McIntosh:

Within this hallowed garden's fragrant bound
Without a martial note or sound of woe,
We come again to greet our hero dead,
Who softly lie and sweetly sleep below.

The regal voice of Spring rings on the breeze—
Exultant leap the liberated stream—
A tender breath steals o'er the slumb'ring earth,
And spring the gentle flowers from their dreams.

Leap forth the leaves, the blossoms, and the rills!
Resound glad notes of music and of mirth!
And life, and light, and beauty breathe around
As Spring doth call her lovely things to birth.

Hark! on the winds, as Spring her pinions sweep,
There floats, me thinks, a sad and wailing tone,
And Nature's myriad voices echo soft—
The gallant, cherished Youth, where have they flown?

Young Love is frozen in each youthful heart—
The Patriot's fire is quenched in each bright eye—
The strong right arm lies nerveless on the clod—
The feet are still that with the winds did vie;

The song of bird and breeze thrills not the ear—
The kiss of Spring shakes not the marble brow;
There is no voice within the round of earth,
To break the silence deep that chains them now.

Yet fiery thousands once coursed these icy breasts,
And glowing hopes burned bright within the eye;
When rang the "bugle blast" for Freedom's boon,
These feet did bound unto the battle-cry!

And they did arm them quickly for the fight;
Like the mad rush of torrents on the world,
The broad Southland did speed her sons afor h,
Their banners proudly to the breeze unfurled.

They dauntless stood, while onward came the foe,
And bared their bosoms to maintain the right,
While war's hot smoke did taint the morning air,
And blaze of pillage reddened up the night!

Amid the charging lines—the clash of arms—
Their banners danced, while blazed the storm of war;
Dark streams of shot and shell thick o'er them fell,
While o'er their homes rolled the invader's car.

An hundred battle-fields did drink their blood,
And prisons foul consigned them to the grave,
And dire disease did strike her myriads down,
And like the autumn leaves did fall our brave.

They fell on mountain ledges, in quiet vales;
O'er broad savannahs stretched from oceans strand;
On rushing streams, that opened dark and wide,
To sunny plains beside the Rio Grande

They perished ere the cause they loved was lost—
While breathless, hopeful, stood a gazing world,
They perished ere the flag so dear to them,
Was slowly by o'erwhelming numbers furled!

But yearly, where they sleep in valor's bed,
Fond millions wend, as to a holy shrine,
And with bright flowers deck their honored graves,
And fairest wreaths above their breasts entwine!

Here calmly rests the brother, father, friend;
Here still doth lie the parent's dearest prize;
Here locked in Death's embrace the lover fond,
And here a mem'ry for the soldier's bride!

And though we may not rear the marble pile
Nor blazon on the stone each hero's name,
These but attest the feebleness of man—
There is prouder, more enduring fame:

Their swords shall shine while Right unsheathes the blade,
Their blood be mourned while Southern hearts are stirred;
Their deeds be sung while lives the poet's page;
Their names shall sound while freedom's voice be heard.

The reading of the poem was in a clear, sonorous voice, and was listened to in breathless silence; and though no applause followed it, all felt the power and beauty of the lines.

The orator of the day, the Hon. J. W. Clapp, was announced immediately after the reading, and, stepping forward, delivered the following

ORATION.

Once more hath gentle spring, emerging in her beauteous robes from the wintry grave of nature, the type and teacher of man's resurrection and immortality, summoned together here the hosts of the living to pay their annual tribute to the memory of the dead!

As we glance around upon the sepulchral columns that meet the eye on every hand, we are reminded of that ceaseless struggle that has characterized our race, in every period of its history and in every phase of social existence, to resist the approaches of dissolution and decay, and to secure whatever is valuable, from the ravages of time. To this end rites and ceremonies, festivals and anniversaries have been instituted as perpetual mementoes, and visible memorials to attract the eye have been adopted, varying with the taste and culture of the people by whom they were constructed, from the rude and simple mounds of savage life to the lofty and induring pyramid, or to the imperishable granite, the sculptured marble and the moulded bronze.

We battle with death as long as resistence is practicable, and when at last the inevitable hour comes and our great enemy is victorious, we gather up the unconcious clay that remains, and bear it away to some sequestered spot, where the song bird warbles in the tree and the wild bee murmurs on the wing, and where the grassy hillock or the monumental slab becomes a shrine at which memory pays her tearful tribute, and around which affection, like a guardian angel, keeps her ceaseless watch and ward.

How many the precious treasures of the heart have been left to moulder back to dust. How many of the priceless jewels of memory lie buried around us. How often has the wonderful procession defiled through yonder massive gate and wound along the picturesque carriage ways, bearing the remains of one with whom a thousand hopes have perished, and by whose removal the tenderest relations of life were severed!

How often have these consecrated grounds been made vocal with the solemn burial service and reverberated with the plaintive music of the dirge! How often has here the bosom heaved with the suppressed sigh and the stifled sob, and how often too has been heard the low wail of anguish and the wild shrieks of despair wrung from some breaking heart! How often has the mother yearned, as it were, to go down into the grave and lie beside the lifeless darling that has been rifled from her bosom! How often have the widow and orphan torn themselves away from the grave of him who was their only earthly stay, overwhelmed with a sense of utter loneliness and desolation, and feeling that in all this cold and hollow world, their only helper left was God!

O, Elmwood! could all the scenes of sorrow that have here transpired, but pass in review before us, would not we stand aghast at the appalling spectacle of human work, and realizing the melancholy truth, that

"There is no union here of hearts
That hath not here its end,"

that "the trail of the serpent" is over all our earthly joys and hopes! Would we not find sermons in these stones and a monitor in every whispering leaf, which would teach our chastened spirits the lesson, that in our aspirations after happiness,

"He builds too low, who builds beneath the skies."

But we come not here to day to indulge a selfish sorrow, or that we may drop the tear of affection upon the graves of those only who were endeared to us by the ties of blood or the claims of a special friendship; but that we may, with unity of purpose, signify our observance of that annual sabbath of the heart, consecrated to the memory of our heroic dead who fell in the late unhappy conflict.

The beautiful analogies and harmonies between the moral and material world, would of themselves teach us that the touching anniversary ceremonial of commemorating the dead by strewing flowers upon their graves, could only have originated with the gentle heart and cultured taste of the dear daughters of the South. But in addition to this mute floral offering, they have from time to time invoked the co-operation of the other sex to assist them in preserving the recollection of—

"Deeds which should not pass away,
And names that must not wither."

In obedience to their summons I stand here to-day to meet as best I may the responsibilities of the hour, and if I shall fail to impart any additional interest to the occasion, I trust at least I may detract nothing from it.

It is a task of great difficulty and delicacy, as I know and feel, to do justice to those whose memory we are here to honor, and at the same time avoid shocking the prejudices or combatting the opinions of those who do not sympathize in the purpose which these ceremonies are intended to subserve. Gladly would I escape the imputation of imparting to the exercises or ceremonies of this sad memorial day an improper political complexion, and yet it must be manifest that however the speaker may be, political considerations must to some extent necessarily mingle in any extended remarks that the occasion may call forth.

Before us on that grassy slope, now fragrant with the choicest offerings of spring, are interred the bones of hundreds of those who, when living, were identified with us by common hopes and interest and sympathies, and endeared to us by a thousand tender ties as our kindred and our countrymen. In defense of what they believed to be our common rights and liberties, they put their lives in jeopardy, and many of them sealed their devotion to our cause with their heart's warm blood. Standing as they did in the imminent and deadly breach, we regard them as the valiant defenders of our hearth stones and our all, and there are none of us who do not love to cherish a grateful recollection of their services and their sacrifices. But, on the other hand, there are those, *not of us*, who profess to believe that these martyrs in our cause, and the thousands and ten thousands more of their companions in arms who crimsoned with their blood a hundred battlefields, were but the victims of a baleful and paricidal ambition; that they died the death of traitors, and are filling now the graves of felony, and their memory deserving only of obloquy and execration.

How, then, is it possible to vindicate the character of our fallen braves against these aspirations, or to place ourselves right at the bar of public opinion throughout the world, and in after times, without some consideration, brief and cursory though it be, of the motives that actuated them and us, and of the circumstances which, in their judgment and ours, exonerate the Southern people from the imputation of guilt for the part they bore in the late direful contest?

There never was, I presume, a civil war in which one of the contending parties did not denounce the other as rebels; and yet, if it be true, as a standard writer on international law declares, that the term rebellion is only applied to such an insurrection against lawful authority as is void of all appearance of justice, then surely it will not be maintained that in the attempt on the part of the Southern States to withdraw from the Federal Union, and which attempt resulted in the recent fratricidal strife, there was no appearance of justice, since their right so to withdraw was persistently claimed by some of the wisest statesmen and patriots, who were members of the Convention that framed the Federal Constitution, and to whom the South was accustomed to look as her great teachers in the science of government.

But as it is not my purpose in the hurried glance I shall bestow upon this matter to touch upon ground that is in any wise debateable, I will pass over all those questions pertaining to the relative rights and powers of the State and Federal Governments, involving the abstract right of secession, and will refer only to those rudimental principles as to which there has never existed among us contrariety of opinion, which anti-date the organization of our Government, and have been universally received as axioms in American politics.

It is certainly not my intention upon this occasion either to advocate or to assail this or that conflicting theory of Government, but simply to shield from ignominy or reproach that which should be held dearer than life, and of which even a vanquished people cannot be deprived except by their own acts—*our honor*.

And shall we not, when condemned at the bar of prejudice and passion, be allowed our appeal to the higher forum of justice, and to invoke the aid of reason and the support of the unimpeachable evidence of history?

Recurring then briefly to the record by which an impartial world and posterity will try us, and by which we are willing to stand or fall, does not that record show that those of our countrymen who tax us with the crime of rebellion do but reiterate a charge made against their ancestry and ours, that we owe our common origin as a people to a severance of the political ties that bound us, not as independent States, but as dependent colonies to the parent Government? That for this act of separation our fathers were denounced as rebels and traitors, subjected to all the calamities of a long and bloody war, and preserved from extermination or subjugation only by foreign interposition and the billowy expanse of waters that intervened between them and the mother country.

Does not the record further show that our fathers, refusing to recognize the justice of the judgment rendered against them by those whom they regarded as their oppressors, made their solemn appeal to a candid world in which they repudiated the European dogma of the divine right to rule, and laid down as the great corner stone of American constitutional liberty, the proposition that "*Government is made for man and not man for Government*; that it is but an organism deriving its authority from the consent of the governed, and subject to be modified or abolished as the exigencies of society may demand, and that of the right to make these changes or alterations, the people by whom they are made are the exclusive judges."

Does not that record also show that this fundamental idea of Government has been made the text and touch-stone of political faith in the organic law of every State composing the American Union? That upon each recurrence of our national anniversary it has been proclaimed to the world in strains of impassioned eloquence from ten thousand rostrums, whilst the minds of our people have been indoctrinated with the idea, and their throbbing hearts have responded to the fervid language of the Declaration of Independence? And do not both hemispheres bear witness to the fact that from the time we achieved our own independence, whenever and wherever the attempt has been made by any body of people sufficiently populous and powerful to organize and maintain separate government, their right to do so has been recognized by the great Republic, and that without inquiring as to the sufficiency of the cause that impelled them to the separation, or the character and structure of the government from which such a separation was sought—whether good or bad, despotic or democratic, we hastened to extend to them our cordial salutations, and to bid them welcome into the family of nations.

Whilst we recognized the rights of Greece to resist the despotic authority of Turkey, and of the South American provinces and Mexico to repudiate their allegiance to the Spanish crown, did we any the more hesitate to recognize the right of Texas to secede from the Mexican Republic, and to establish a separate nationality; and when resistance to the established government had not acquired such consistency and force as to warrant the hope of ultimate success, or to justify our recognition of the insurgent party as a belligerent or as a *de facto* government, have we not, as in the case of Poland and Hungary and Ireland, tendered them the assurance of our earnest sympathies; and who can doubt that but for the present anomalous posture of our own political affairs, and the monstrous inconsistency, it would just now exhibit, we would ere this have sent from the seat of our national government a hearty God speed to those who are now resisting Spanish authority in Cuba, and are endeavoring to establish the independence of that "Gem of the Antilles."

Who then can gainsay the fact that up to the attempted secession of the Southern States, the right of revolution and of self government had been recognized and affirmed in every possible manner by every department of our Government, State and Federal, and was enshrined in the popular heart as one that was sacred and inalienable, unrestricted by time, or place, or circumstances? And may we not rightfully inquire what was there in the circumstances attending our unfortunate struggle to constitute ours an exceptional case, so as to affix upon all those connected with it an indelible brand of infamy?

If thirteen feeble and discordant colonies, containing scarcely three millions of inhabitants, a fourth of whom, perhaps, were loyalists and tories, possessed the inherent right to cut loose from the British Empire, to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitled them, can the same right be consistently denied to eleven States containing nearly thrice that number of inhabitants, animated by a unanimity of purpose almost unprecedented in the history of revolutionary movements? Whilst other States and other people have had their period of infancy and helplessness, did not these Confederate States, in the language employed by the Supreme Judicial tribunal of the United States, spring at once into maturity like Minerva from the brain of Jupiter, organizing a vigorous and efficient Government, complete in all its parts, and commanding the respect and obedience of some eight or ten millions of people, occupying a territory of nearly 800,000 square miles, and larger than the aggregate area of France, Great Britain, Prussia and Austria, manifesting a marvellous capacity for military operations, both by land and sea, startling the world by the introduction of an iron-clad monitor that was the terror of the seas, and created a revolution in naval warfare; commanding a naval armament that kept their enemy in a state of constant apprehension, that destroyed millions of his commerce and well nigh expelled his merchant vessels from the ocean; raising, equipping and supporting armies upon a scale that filled the world with amazement; fighting battle after battle, and defeating one great army after another that was sent to subdue them; extorting from their enemies at least a practical recognition of their character as belligerents; maintaining for four years undivided the most gigantic civil war known to history, and keeping at bay the most powerful adversary upon the globe, whose facilities for carrying on a war were unlimited, and who was separated from them only by a geographical line. Compared with these manifestations of power and capacity to maintain a separate Government, those provinces and people to whom I have alluded, and whose independence was recognized by the United States, was but as pigmies to a giant.

I repeat the question, then, what is there so special in our case as to exclude us from the benefit of that primary American principle of the right of revolution and self-government, from which we attempted to effect separation? No! for that is a question of which, as I have already shown, the people who desire to change their political connections are the exclusive judges. The Government of the United States has so adjudged and acted time and again, and is now stopped from asserting a different principle.

Is it, then, because of our failure to achieve success against an enemy, that none of the old established governments of Europe could, under similar circumstances, for half the length of time withstand.

There is no doubt that, had we been ultimately successful, we would have been greeted with the acclaim and plaudits of the world, and a place in the front rank of nations would, by common consent, have been accorded to us; that our victorious leaders and chieftains, civil and military, would have been feted and flattered and placed in popular appreciation alongside of the Washingtons, the Warrens, the Hancocks and Henrys of the American revolution; whilst the tenants of those lowly graves, instead of leaving a memory tainted, as is alleged, with the execrable crime of treason, would be revered as public benefactors and as the martyrs of liberty.

And does success or the want of it change the essential nature of things? Does it depend upon this whether one is to be esteemed a patriot or a rebel? a hero or an outlaw? whether he shall be crowned with laurels or loaded with fetters? O, no! no! To make success the infallible test of merit in any human undertaking, is impiously to usurp the prerogative of God.

"Tis not in mortals to command success,
But they may do more—they may deserve it."

And who so uncharitable as to deny the Southern people in their long and eventful struggle, manifested an unfaltering devotion to principle worthy of the best of causes? That they exhibited a sublime spectacle of voluntary privations, and sacrifice and suffering, of fortitude and heroism, that challenged the respect and admiration of the world, and gave assurances of a great and noble nature.

Were we to attempt to disparage the achievements of our triumphant assailants, or to pluck a single leaf from the chaplet that crowns the brow of the victor, we would to that extent disparage ourselves and tarnish the brightness of our own escutcheon. Great we must admit them to be, for they conquered us, and great must they also admit us to be to require for our conquest and subjugation the most colossal exhibition of military power and prowess that the world has witnessed, one that astounded and terrified the nations. If their military exploits give them a title to fame and immortality, ours must go down to the future inseparably blended with theirs; and when the disparity of numbers and resources are considered, posterity will certainly assign to us no inferior position on the roll of honor. Why then keep open the fountains of bitterness by applying to us offensive and opprobrious epithets and treating us as not only as political inferiors, but as criminals deserving of punishment? Punishment unjustly inflicted is but persecution, and persecution has in all ages only served to make hypocrites of the timid and base and to render more inflexible in their faith the virtuous and brave.

If the withdrawal of the eleven seceding States jeopardized the existence or the safety of the others, why then as a question of self-preservation, and upon the recognized principles of the law of nations, they had a right to prevent our withdrawal if they could, or to effect our conquest and subjugation; but why stultify themselves in doing so by repudiating the cardinal American doctrine of the rights of every people to choose and regulate their own political institutions?

So also, if they believed that we would be unsafe members of the body politic if restored to our former status, the same right of self-preservation that justified our conquests and independent altogether of any question of constitutional power, would authorize the conqueror to impose upon the vanquished such restrictions and conditions as to remove all reasonable ground of apprehension. But this right is to be used only as a shield to protect, and not as a sword to oppress and punish, and when the question of safety is once determined the just or magnanimous conqueror never seeks to make a further display or application of his power.

That the organized political action of States can be regarded as a mere insurrection of individuals and outlaws—that the crime of treason and rebellion can legally or justly be imputed to a whole people, attempting to establish a government for themselves, are propositions too absurd to admit of argument. And hence, there never has been and never can be, until the administration of justice becomes a mockery, a conviction of treason growing out of the events of our civil war. Had results been different, the South might, indeed, have had her Arnolds, but they would not have been found among the number of those who followed her flag and were faithful to her cause.

Why then denounce that in us as a crime, which, with any other people would have been denominated patriotism? Why seek to add humiliation and dishonor to the mortification of defeat? Why require us to expose ourselves, to the scorn and derision of the world to the execration of our posterity, by exhibiting an abject and cringing servility, by feigning a repentance we do not feel; by showing ourselves to be heartless ingrates to our living and our dead, false to the memories of the past and the hopes of the future? Why not allow us to

"Snatch from the ashes of our sires
The embers of their living fires,
And leave to other times a name
We too had rather die than shame."

Surely I may be permitted to say, that since the cessation of hostilities no people have ever exhibited a more sincere desire for peace, nor a more scrupulous obedience to the laws and obligations than the people of these Southern States, who are so persistently denounced as rebels, and gladly would we efface the bitter recollections of the past and look forward to an era of concord and unity in the future; but if this boon is to be purchased only at the price of all that the noble heart delights to cherish, or at the sacrifice of all the claims of honor and manhood and the tenderest rites of humanity. Ah!

"This is infamy beneath a coward's baseness,'
which every honest heart must loathe.

And should the time ever come when we shall want the manly virtue to vindicate our living and our dead against unjust assailment and imputed crime; when we become forgetful of the debt of gratitude we owe to those who moulder here beneath these sods, and slumber elsewhere in their countless unknown graves, then shall we incur the withering reprobation of mankind and will deserve to be forgotten of our God.

Rest then, ye now peaceful sleepers! Rest until

——"the nations hear
The blast that wakes the dead.

Your own loved mother earth
Enshrines the fallen brave,
In her sweet lap who gave you birth,
You find your tranquil grave."

Whilst living, for all your toils and trials your only pay was gratitude and glory, and dying many of you have no heritage to transmit but honor. Be it ours to guard this sacred legacy with more than miser care, and when some craven soul would desecrate your graves and sully your fair fame, then let the exclamation leap from our indignant hearts:

"They were true to the land of their blood and and their breath,
And like reapers went down to the harvest of death,
And leaving in battle no blot on their name,
Look proudly to heaven from the death-bed of fame."

And should man, selfish and time-serving man, prove recreant to his trust, thank God! there are those of more celestial mould, whose ever faithful hearts will be your holy shrine! She whose lips imprinted on your cheek the lingering kiss as you went forth at duty's call to breast the storm of battle—that angel one who hovered round your homely bunk as you lay prostrate with disease or gasping with your wounds—who fanned your fevered face and wiped the death damp from your brow, behold she keeps her vigil yet around your sleeping dust. And through the long vista of the years to come shall she prove constant still, teaching her offspring to revere your honored names, adorning these, your otherwise now untrophied graves, with the sweet symbols of her grief and love, and rearing here, ere long, the towering shaft transmitting to the after time the record of your manly deeds, inscribed by peerless WOMAN's hand!

The delivery of the address occupied perhaps a half hour, but so wrapt was the attention of all by its eloquence and pathos, that few thought it over half that long.

The reading of the following poem of the Rev. Dr. McEbee, by Duke Williams, Grand Marshal, completed the ceremony:

"Decorate their Graves."

BY REV. R. L. M'EBEE.

Come thou muse of martial mien,
Of waving plume and glittering sheen—
Thou bright spirit of courtly days,
Who loved to sing the chivalrous praise
Of daring deeds of noble knights
In defense of liberty—their sacred rights;
Those brave heroes of poetic story
Who found their graves in search of glory;
Breathe sad notes in solemn strain—
Chant requiems o'er our battle slain,
The sacred dust of our martyred braves,
Low in the vaults of honored graves,
Who drew their swords at Liberty's cry
Determined to conquer, or resolved to die.
From Atlantic's shore to the river's mouth
All o'er the plains of the sunny South,
Lie their forms. On the slope of many hills,
On flowery banks of laughing rills,
Nestles an unknown but honored grave,
The resting place of a sleeping brave.

II.

The shrill tocsin echoed loud and deep,
Causing every Southern heart to leap—
With hope for the coming day
When fanaticism should lose its sway—
The approaching tyrant be forced to stand,
Driven back from our sunny land.
The strong man clasps his weeping wife,
Who bids him conquer or yield his life.
Fondly presses her to his beating heart,
Then hide away to act a soldier's part.
The brave old sire with quivering lip
Bids his boy for war equip—
To bring back his battered shield,
Or find a grave on the blood stained field.
The mother kisses his flashing brow
And breathes in tones sweet and low,
"Thy country calls thee—go, my son,
And ne'er return till victory's won."
The maiden suppresses the rising sigh,
Presses back the welling tear,
Inspired by the fierce battle-cry,
To yield the form, to her so dear.
"Arm! brave men—arm and go."
Everywhere is heard the cry,
"Go, strike a soldier's blow
At tyranny, or like a soldier die."

III.

In mighty phalanx approach the foe,
To deal destruction, death and woe—
Inspired by hate and passions dire,
To ravage the South with sword and fire—
To crush the proud, oppress the weak,
And upon the helpless vengeance wreak.
Grasp the lightning in its lurid course,
Impress the thunders, muttering and hoarse,
Loose the winds from the gloomy caves,
Enlist the spell of maddened waves;
In the caverns of earth dive down deep,
Where fell spirits their revels keep,
And drag them forth to join the cry,
Aye, e'en catch the widow's sigh,
Mingled with it the hungry orphan's moan,
Or sad refrain—the ruined maiden's groan,
Seize tortures from the murderer's dream,
As demon eyes upon the slumberers gleam;
Invoke all those to inspire thy lay,
In telling the horrors of that terrible day.

IV.

Side by side the Southrons stand,
One in heart, joined in hand,
Resolved to save their sunny land,
Or yield their life.

V.

With a shout that make the welkin ring,
And a prayer to the Almighty King,
That victory or death, the day may bring,
They join the strife.

VI.

Four long years the conflict rages—
Four long years the battle wages;
Blasted are the hopes of sages—
The cause is lost.

VII.

Take down our flag, fold it with care;
Touch it gently as some sacred thing,
More precious than gold or rubies rare,
Round which holy mem'ries cling.
"THE LOST CAUSE!" magic spell!
How it causes the heart to swell
With grief too great for tongue to tell,
That deep in the soul must forever dwell.
'Tis left for us to weep and pray,
And upon this ever hallowed day,
Strew flowers upon the lonely grave,
Of those who died the South to save.

VIII.

Noble dead! sleeping dust! mouldering clay!
Perchance a wife or sister far away,
Unlocks the dark chamber of her mourning heart;
Bids pleasures—thoughts of the living—all depart,
And infancy roams the spirit land,
To commune with thee of the martyred land.
O, will not some kind angel hovering near,
Whisper to her of the stranger's tear—
A tear shed on the tomb of her idol clay,
As tender hands deck thy grave to-day?

IX.

Step lightly o'er this hallowed ground—
Strew flowers upon each sodded mound;
Let joyous laughter be suppressed—
Let prayer and hope warm each breast—
A solemn hush rule the hour
And tears be shed—a soldier's dower.

X.

'Tis fit that woman should twine the wreath,
Who cheered our soldiers with each breath—
Who steeled his heart and nerved his arm,
Whose smile was joy midst war's alarm.
Yes, let her weave the chaplets bright;
Yield to her the precious right
To strew flowers on the warrior's bier,
And bless his ashes with her purest tear.
Fit is the spot for love and glory to blend,
Where sleep father, brother, husband, friend.

XI.

Come, ye angels, pure and bright!
Come, ye flaming spirits of light—
Breathe a holy hush around,
Rest a halo upon each cherished mound,
Our duty's done—the day is spent—
Our tears and sighs together we've blent,
For ours is a common sorrow—a common lot—
A heritage by our treasures bought.
Let us cherish it, in story and urn,
While valor lives, or freedom's light shall burn;
Ever keep sacred our flag—the flag of the brave—
Never unfurled save o'er a soldier's grave.
Teach our children its honored story—
How 'neath its folds their fathers strove
To strike the fetters from "the land we love."
When sons shall mourn for sires slain,
And fear their blood was shed in vain,
Point them away to the hights of fame,
Wherever shall glitter the illustrious name
Of Washington. Hard by its side—a glorious three—
Shine the bright names of JACKSON AND LEE.

Respectfully dedicated to the patriotic ladies of Memphis by THE WRITER.
WOODVILLE, April 15, 1869.

FINALE.

And now the tribute has been paid. Over the quiet graves of the known and the nameless dead alike, have the flowers of spring been strewn by loving hands, and again have *immortelles* and *marguerites* been hung upon the humble stones that mark their last abode. The fond rites have again been solemnized; the fervid words of pity, of patriotism and of poesy have been spoken; the flowers of memory have again been watered with tears. The steps that wended to Elmwood, have retired, and left to their deep repose the dead who sleep so silently beneath its grassy slopes and under its spreading trees, awaiting the last *reveille*. The stars of night are now the only watchers where but a few hours ago thronged thousands. The midnight breeze sings through the flowers a requiem for the fallen, whose memory and example is all that we have left to us to strengthen our hearts and nerve us to bear those ills which they died trying to ward off from our country.

—"'Embalmed and sainted dead!'
Or shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her record keeps,
Nor honor points the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps."

GO and see the sylph, Etta Cooke, at the Circus and Menagerie.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS! Don't forget the large trade sale of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes, etc., on Tuesday morning, May 11th, at 10 o'clock. †

DON'T fail to take the Circus and Menagerie in on your rounds.

Fifty cents reduction on Kid Gloves!! Our well known Kid Gloves from this day are $1 25 a pair. Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street.

GENT'S Clothing, Boots and Shoes and Furnishing Goods at extra bargains. All wool Cassimeres only 65 cents; Gent's good Calf Boots only $5. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., 231 Main street, Clay Building. †

Go early if you want eligible seats at the Circus and Menagerie.

Our Black Grenadines at 75c per yard are worth $1 25. Herzog & Bro.

TO THE LADIES.—Fashionable dress goods of late Paris designs, black, iron, grenadine and organdies, just opened at Menken Brothers. ‡

JOB PRINTING.—The attention of merchants, professional men, steamboatmen and others is drawn to the fact that the Job Printing Establishment of Chas. A. Beehn, 39½ Madison street, turns out as elegant, substantial and as cheap work as any printing office in the country, from St. Louis to New Orleans.

CLOSING OUT SALE!—A still greater reduction made in dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, etc., etc., in order to close out our entire stock at once. Come and secure good bargains, and remember "Money saved is money made.
VENDIG & BRO., 226 Main street.

ATTENTION, ATTENTION, ATTENTION! The day for election of Judges of the several Courts of Memphis is approaching. As it is of great importance for all the different parties to have the candidate question distinctly understood, it is agreed between the leaders of said parties to have a general mass meeting Monday, the 10th of May, at 10½ o'clock, at St. Nicholas Saloon, No. 31 Adams street. The well known proprietor of this popular and agreeable resort, F. Siebert, will on this occasion, with his usual generosity, set a splendid lunch. The bill of fare has been prepared with the greatest care, and by the most prominent professors of culinary art. Glancing over this bill we find such delicious dishes as ragout a la Hunter, with Graves' gravy; Gallagher hash, Barbour Lewis carbonade, etc., etc. Every man, without respect to political color, is invited. After transacted business it is expected that everybody will freely imbibe in Siebert's freshly and richly flowing lager beer, in honor of the candidates. Remember the place and the hour!

Great bargains in Lace Points, beautiful patterns. A nice assortment of black and white just received. Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street.

EVERYBODY says they are going to the N. O. Circus and Menagerie, sure.

FATAL AFFRAY.

Two Cent Poker and Cold Lead.

The Effects of Judge Hunter's Liberality.

The classic precincts of Happy Hollow were again bathed in blood last night. About half-past eight o'clock a "deplorable" affray took place between two of the most respected denizens of that delightful locality—Messrs. Jacob Washington and "Major" Anderson, colored gentlemen, and which resulted in the fatal shooting of the former by the latter.

The cause of the difficulty was a game of "freezeout" poker for five cents, which had been given to one of them by Judge Hunter. How the quarrel originated is not known, but witnesses state that after a few hot words Anderson drew a pistol and fired four shots at Washington—the last striking him in the lumber region, passing through the spine, and "knocking the spots" out of him. The shootist then fled and up to writing has not been arrested. Such is life!

MR. PRESCOTT, formerly of St. Louis and also New Orleans Museum, arrived here yesterday, and has rented Broom's Opera House, Jefferson street, exclusively for the exhibition of the wonderful two-headed girl for a few days only. Consequently, the ladies will find a nice, convenient and respectable place to visit her, and witness the most remarkable freak of nature in existence. She is really a wonder and worth seeing.

YARD wide, Bleached Domestic, 12½c per yard at M. Kraus & Co.'s corner Main and Adams street.

REPORT says the N. O. Circus and Menagerie is "the King of amusement combinations."

MENKEN BROS.' dress goods sale continues this week. ‡

YARD wide Sea Island Domestic; splendid article, 12½c per yard. M. Kraus & Co., corner Main and Adams street. †

PRINTING AND BOOK BINDING.—The Job Printing and Book Binding Establishment of Messrs. Dalton & Price is perhaps the most complete and elegant in Memphis, and daily turns out specimens of the typographic art equal to any that can be done anywhere—whether in the way of Cards, Posters, Circulars, Handbills or Book and Pamphlet Printing. Everything in the line is done with neatness and dispatch, and at prices that defy competition. Particular attention is given to Bill Heads and Business Cards, and our merchant friends will find it to their interest to call on Messrs. Dalton & Price when they have anything of the sort to do. Steamboat Printing, in all of its branches, is also a speciality with them—a fact that agents will do well to bear in mind, when they want something really neat and handsome in that line.

THE following telegrams remain undelivered in the Western Union Telegraph office: Forster, Kealnofer & Co.; Thomas Trout & Sons; Larry Harmstad; Thomas H. Gaether; B. F. Price; Busby & Hatchett.

A word for our staples!! Calicos 12 1-2c per yard!! Our Speciality! yard wide bleached Muslin 12 cents per yard!!! Linen Lawns at cost. Herzog & Bro.

FROM New York auctions a great bargain; two yards wide Bleached Table Linen, $1 per yard, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams street. †

SEE Harry Codona's summersaults on horseback at the Circus and Menagerie.

We have a small lot of Black silk 7-8 wide for $1 35 per yard. Herzog & Bro.

WANTED.—Twelve active, respectable lads, to act as pages at the Commercial Convention. Apply to A. E. Frankland, 197 Main street, with references.

FINE Panama Hats cheap, at Wheaton & Co., 190 Main street. ‡

THE ladies of the Central Baptist Church propose holding an Ice Cream and Strawberry Supper at one of the store rooms in the Ayres Block, commencing Tuesday, the 11th May, for the purpose of pewing the basement room, and they hope to meet with a liberal patronage and will promise to give value received for the money left with them. There will be no voting, no grab bags, but a plain old fashioned Strawberry and Ice Cream Supper.

A NUMBER ONE DRY GOODS STORE is that of M. Kraus Co., on the southeast corner of Adams and Main streets. Their stock is one of the most complete in Memphis in every branch of the business, containing everything that can be thought of or wished for by the ladies. It is constantly being replenished with every novelty of fashion, and so much has their business increased—the result of judicious advertising in the APPEAL, that in order to accommodate the rush of custom to their store they have been compelled to largely increase their force of clerks and salesmen. Ladies go to M. Kraus & Co.'s whenever they want anything in the dry goods line.

FOR elegant dress goods at half price go to Menken Bros.

THE procession of the N. O. Circus and Menagerie will be a big affair.

LOOK at our Bleached Domestic, 10c per yard. M Kraus & Co., corner Main and Adams street. †

In Fancy Goods, Dress Trimmings, etc, we have never been excelled. Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street.

SHELBY COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Notice is hereby given to the public that Maj. Wm. J. Sykes and Geo. C. Holmes, Esq., have been requested and are fully authorized to canvass the county and city, to solicit subscriptions of stock to the Shelby County Agricultural, Mechanical and Horticultural Society, recently chartered by the General Assembly of Tennessee, and will proceed at once to make a thorough canvass, and afford an opportunity to all citizens to become interested in the movement. An earnest appeal is made to the public to respond to the call of these gentlemen.
M. D. L. STEWART,
President of Incorporators.
LEON TROUSDALE, Secretary. †

Dress Goods for three weeks longer at cost. Herzog & Bro., 294 Main street.

FOR cheap furniture go to E. Fegan's, 290 Second street. †

LADIES! Please look at our new styles Striped Poplins just received. M. Kraus & Co., corner Main and Adams street. †

NEWEST styles striped and figured Grenadines 18 to 22 cents; figured and striped Lawns 16 cents; extra nice Organdies 35 cents; large stock Lisle Thread; checked, striped and solid colored Poplins, and a full stock of Fringes. Great bargains. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., 231 Main street, Clay Building. †

LADIES! New lot Plain and Striped Grenadines from New York auctions, 25c per yard, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams street. †

MASONIC FAIR.—The gentlemen composing the various committees on Masonic Fair are herewith notified to meet on Monday at 3 p.m., at the parlor of the Memphis Club-rooms, to complete all their arrangements. Be prompt and punctual. ‡

Price our Irish Linens—a great fall! Herzog & Bro.

FOR childrens' cabs go to E. Fegan's, 290 Second street. †

ANOTHER large lot of ladies' all Linen Handkerchiefs. $1 25 per dozen from New York auctions, at M. Kraus & Co.'s, corner Main and Adams street. †

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Dull day around town yesterday.

—Col. W. D. Mann, proprietor of the Mobile *Register*, is in the city stopping at the Peabody Hotel.

—Since the dog-law passed, those animals have been behaving themselves remarkably well, and keeping their tempers amazingly.

—Out of seven cases in the Second District up to four o'clock yesterday evening, five were State cases—a perfect God-send to the Magistrates.

—Thanks to W. J. Mansford, of the Catholic Book Store and News Agency, for the last *Appleton's Journal* and *Scientific American*.

—Keene Richards, the well-known Kentucky turfman, arrived in the city on Friday and took the early train for Nashville yesterday morning.

—At a meeting of the 154th Senior Regiment passed a resolution at their last meeting, that the lady managers of the ceremony commemorating the Confederate dead be respectfully requested to fix upon Sunday as the day in future for having said ceremony. This is a good idea, and one that the APPEAL urged last year.

—Mrs. O'Donovan (Rossa) gave her second reading last night. The following is the programme observed: "High Tide at Lincolnshire;" "The Old Green Flag;" "The Forging of the Anchor;" "People will Talk;" "Bingen on the Rhine;" "The Priest in the Mulberry Tree;" "The Bridge," Mrs. O'Donovan (Rossa); "The Battle of Fontenoy." We are sorry that lack of space forbids our noticing the performance more at length, as it was really a "feast of reason and a flow of soul."

—The APPEAL received, a day or two ago, a car load of paper in bulk from the Bath Mills, S. C. The car was locked in Bath, and never opened until it reached the Memphis and Ohio depot in this city. This speaks volumes for the enterprise of Col. Sam Jones, and the road he manages. The price of freight, too, was very little more than half what we have been compelled to pay by other routes. Of the quality of paper made by these Southern mills we leave our readers to judge.

LAW REPORTS.

LAW COURT—*H. S. Lee, Judge.*—There was no court yesterday. On Monday the motion docket will be taken up; that being disposed of, the regular calendar will be proceeded with, commencing with No. 1684, and will be called up to No. 1717 inclusive.

CHANCERY COURT.—*Wm. M. Smith, Chancellor.*—This court convenes in regular session Monday morning, pursuant to adjournment. No regular business on the calendar for that day.

MUNICIPAL COURT—*G. W. Waldran, Judge.*—This court convenes Monday, when the following calendar will be brought up for trial:

1505 Sullivan vs. Mayor and Aldermen of Memphis.
1627 Frith vs. Graves.
1663 Choat & Co. vs. Tighe.
1707 Vance vs. Van Brocklin.
1773 Bingham vs. Carlton.
1913 Mayor and Aldermen of Memphis vs. Flinn.
1920 Ryan vs. Whaler.
1921 Byrd & Reynolds vs. McCloud.
1929 Coyne vs. Heynis.
1932 Accommodation Bank vs. Gill.
1933 Bigley, Mellersh & Co. vs. App & Co.
1935 Jones vs. Lewis.
1937 Harris vs. Brown et al.
1938 Selby vs. Levy.
1939 Pyna vs. Cockrell.
1940 Duncan vs. Tomeny.

CRIMINAL COURT.—*Wm. Hunter, Judge.*—The motion, entered some weeks since for a new trial in the case of State vs. Thos. Pruitt, who was arraigned and tried at the present term of this Court, for the murder of Policeman Rogers, and convicted of murder in the second degree, was brought up yesterday and argued, but no decision rendered, his Honor the Judge holding the matter under advisement.

The Court has decided to try one more jury case before its final adjournment, to-wit: State vs. Thos. Leonard, indicted for forgery, embezzlement, etc. This case will come up Monday. All parties out on bonds from this Court will take notice that on or before Saturday next they will be required to come forward and renew the same; otherwise forfeitures will be taken against them and their securities and capiases issued for their rearrest.

LADIES, examine those Poplins and Mozambiques at B. Lowenstein & Bros.

IMPORTANT TO GENTLEMEN.—Gents' all Linen Hemmed Handkerchiefs, $4 per dozen, worth $6; British Half Hose, $4 50 per dozen, worth $6; Puffed Bosom Shirts, $2, worth $3; Gauze and Lisle Thread Undershirts at great bargains. M. Kraus & Co., corner Main and Adams street. †

MASONIC FAIR.—The following named ladies on Masonic Fair will meet punctually at 3 p.m. at Memphis Club Room parlors at the hour mentioned:

COMMITTEES.

Refreshment Tables—Mrs. J. B. Cook, Mrs. John Ainslie, Mrs. I. Happek, Mrs. A. J. Wheeler, Mrs. W. B. Richardet, Mrs. J. L. Worsham, Mrs. B. K. Pullen, Mrs. J. H. Purdy, Mrs. Marcus Jones.

Floral Department—Mrs. H. H. Higbee, Mrs. R. G. Craig, Miss Katie Worsham, Mrs. W. Y. Cirode.

Soda Fountain—Miss Annie Taylor, Miss Mary B. Locke, Miss Mary McGhee.

Art Union—Mrs. W. A. Williams, Mrs. John Zent, Miss Curtis.

Fish Pond—Miss Alice Whitten, Miss Ida Glover.

Grand Lottery—Mrs. David Hukill, Mrs. W. C. Foster, Mrs. S. G. Rhine, Miss Martin, Mrs. S. Tuska, Miss Isidore Pike, Mrs. Jas. D. Ruffin, Mrs. S. W. Wilkins.

Grand Center Table—Mrs. Gus. Reder, Mrs. Jesse W. Page, Jr., Mrs. J. B. Sharp, Mrs. A. E. Frankland, Mrs. I. Gans, Miss Alec McGarvey, Miss Lillian Pike.

STRAW hats, for men, boys and children, in every variety, cheap at Wheaton & Co. ‡

SOMETHING NEAT.—There is no portion of the dress on which the general appearance of either man or woman is more dependent than on the covering of the feet. A neat boot or shoe not only sets off a neat foot, but it makes it, and we know of but one place in Memphis where a perfectly fitting boot or shoe can be found—at the Eagle Boot and Shoe Store, No. 344 Main street. Messrs. Vogelei have on hand and in their showcase the very latest styles of ladies' Paris boots, to which they direct attention, as well as to their general stock of boots and shoes of all kinds.

STEAM DYERS AND CLEANERS.—Thos. H. Hunt & Co., No. 246 Second street, are prepared to do all kinds of cleaning, dying and scouring. They will make old clothes look as good as bran new, and that at a cost which, compared with new ones, is almost nothing. By a new process the original luster and shape of the garment is preserved in an astonishing manner. Gentlemen will consult economy by sending Hunt & Co. their old garments. †

NEW ADVERTISM'ENTS

WANTED.—Several competent Dressmakers at H. WISHART'S, 118 Union street. my9

AGENTS WANTED—For a good paying business. Address, inclosing stamp, King of the West Manufacturing Company, 13 and 15 Monroe street, Memphis, Tenn. my9

Notice.

ON and after the 10th instant, the following order will be rigidly enforced:

Be it ordained, etc. Section 1. That all dogs running at large shall be muzzled, and a failure on the part of the owner to muzzle his or her dog when off their premises shall be deemed a misdemeanor, and subject the person so offending to a fine of not less than five nor more than fifty dollars.

Sec. 2. All dogs found running at large, and not muzzled, shall be destroyed.

Sec. 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

A. P. BURDITT,
my9 Police Commissioner.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

From the Second Part of Miss Alcot's "Little Women."

IN THE GARRET.

Four little chests all in a row,
Dim with dust and worn by time,
All fashioned and filled, long ago,
By children now in their prime;
Four little keys hung side by side,
With faded ribbons, brave and gay,
When fastened there with childish pride,
Long ago, on a rainy day.

Four little names, one on each lid,
Carved out by a boyish hand,
And underneath there lieth hid
Histories of the happy band
Once playing here, and pausing oft
To hear the sweet refrain,
That came and went on the roof aloft,
In the falling summer rain.

"Meg" on the first lid, smooth and fair—
I look in with loving eyes,
For folded here, with well-known care
A goodly gathering lies—
The record of a peaceful life,
Gifts to gentle child and girl,
A bridal gown, lines to a wife,
A tiny shoe, a baby curl.

No toys in this first chest remain,
For all are carried away,
In their old age, to join again
In another small Meg's play.
Ah! happy mother, well I know
You hear, like a sweet refrain,
Lullabies ever soft and low
In the falling summer rain.

"Jo" on the next lid, scratched and worn,
And within a motley store
Of headless dolls, of school-books torn,
Birds and beasts that speak no more;
Spoils brought home from the fairy ground
Only trod by youthful feet,
Dreams of a future never found,
Memories of a past still sweet;
Half-writ poems, stories wild,
April letters, warm and cold,
Diaries of a wilful child,
Hints of a woman early old;
A woman in a lonely home,
Hearing like a sad refrain—
"Be worthy love, and love will come,'
In the falling summer rain.

My "Beth!" the dust is always swept
From the lid that bears your name,
As if by loving eyes that wept,
By careful hands that often came.
Death canonized for us one saint,
Ever less human than divine,
And still we lay, with tender plaint,
Relics in this household shrine.
The silver bell, so seldom rung,
The little cap which last she wore,
The fair, dead Catharine that hung
By angels borne above her door;
The songs she sang, without lament,
In her prison-house of pain,
Forever are they sweetly blent
With the falling summer rain.

Upon the last lid's polished field—
Legend now both fair and true—
A gallant knight bears on his shield
"Amy," in letters gold and blue.
Within, the snoods that bound her hair,
Slippers that have danced their last,
Faded flowers laid by with care,
Fans whose airy toils are past,
Gay valentines' all ardent flames,
Trifles that have borne their part
In girlish hopes and hopes and shames;
The record of a maiden heart,
Now learning fairer, truer spells,
Hearing, like a light refrain,
The silver sound of bridal bells
In the falling summer rain.

Four little chests, all in a row,
Dim with dust and worn by time,
Four women, taught by weal and woe
To love and labor in their prime;
Four sisters, parted for an hour,
None lost, one only gone before,
Made by love's immortal power
Nearest and dearest evermore.
O, when these hidden stores of ours
Lie open to the Father's sight,
May they be rich in golden hours,
Deeds that show fairer for the light!
Lives whose brave music long shall ring
Like a spirit-stirring strain;
Souls that shall gladly soar and sing
In the long sunshine after rain.

Life in Paris—Shocking Demoralization.

A weekly publication called *De Diable Yuatre* has taken up the subject of female extravagance, and treats it so opportunely and vigorously that four editors of the periodical, it seems, were sold in one day. Here are a few of its remarks:

Luxury, no longer finding a sufficient supply to direct and honest sources for its insane requirements, has resorted to adultery. As the husband's purse no longer suffices, the wife has drawn on other men's purses, selling herself (her last resource after all others have been exhausted) to get the means of remaining brilliant in society, where few women now live without some stain upon them. Luxury by adultery; adultery by luxury! Leaning each on the other, they have grown up, mining with all their strength everything which was respectable and respected, disintegrating families, by introducing into them bickerings, with straits and with straitened circumstances, and hatred of home. It has not been a very long time since mathematical philosophy noted the disorders fomented by luxury, and demonstrated the imminence of the progress of the plague. Mathematical philosophy framed the budget of young married people who set up a house with an income of $4000 or $6000 a year, and it instanced the wives of office-holders as victims of the passion of making a splendid show. The woman who sells herself was something absolutely unknown in the highest social circles, where husband and wife belonged to the most opulent families of France. Now this plague-spot is everywhere, because straitened circumstances are the rule everywhere. Straitened circumstances reign in every family, from that of the pretty woman so greatly admired at one of the recent official balls, and who, to buy a headdress of flowers, pledged at the pawnbroker's her little daughter's ear-rings, to that duchess whose husband tried two months to borrow $160,000 on the bridal diamonds of his wife. Straitened circumstances have penetrated every household, opening every door to vice; the devouring ulcer has absorbed everything—everything to this extent, that, when we see a princess playing with her dolls, we may affirm that one of these days (if nothing counteracts the plague now general), she will prostitute herself for a few yards of lace. Nobody will deny that in all the highest classes of society adultery has become a social principle; and in the more brilliant circles, marriage—that union which should include only two members—has become so transformed that some of these unions, formed to dress the wife in order to have afterwards the right to undress her, have become so numerous they might elect a board of directors."

Louis Napoleon.

The Emperor Napoleon (who is a Freemason) is a canon of St. John of Lateran. The *Siecle* enters into some historical details respecting an old custom by which the Emperor of Germany was canon of St. Peter's at Rome, the King of France canon of the Church of St. Martin at Tours, the Dukes of Berry the canons of St. John at Lyons, and so on. Boniface III., when in pressing need of money, sold the title of canon to laymen, and laical canonries were a long time hereditary. The *Siecle* amuses itself by supposing the Emperor of the French to claim the office of canon, and in virtue of it to be present at the approaching Œcumenical Council, in which case he must put on the surplice and dress himself with the canon's amice and mozette. The right of canons to be present at the Council was recognized by the fourth Council of Carthage, held in the year 398. Thus are we progressing toward the separation of the spiritual from the temporal!—*Bombay Masonic Record.*

—"Martha, dost thou love me?" asked a Quaker youth of one at whose shrine his heart's finest feelings had been offered. "Why, Seth," answered she, "we are commanded to love one another, are we not?" "Ah, Martha, but dost thou regard me with that feeling the world calls love?" "I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have tried to bestow my love on all; but I have sometimes thought, perhaps, that thee was getting more than thy share."

FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL, MEMPHIS, May 8, 1869.

FINANCE.

The Money market was quiet to-day, and nothing of special interest occurred to mar the current of affairs or turn it aside from its usual course. Money appears to be easy. There is but a light demand from mercantile quarters, and rates of discount on No. 1 paper remains at 6 to 9 per cent.

Exchange is easy. All of our banks get as much as they can conveniently use, while some, we think, have an excess.

City Scrip is very firm. Holders ask 85c, and are not disposed to sell, except in a small way.

County and Police Scrip are dull and weak.

	Buying.	Selling.
New York Exchange..	¼ dis.	par to ¼ pre.
New Orleans Sight	½ @—	par.
City Scrip	82 @83	85 @—
County Warrants	70 @—	71 @72
Police Scrip	90 @—	93 @94
Gold	137⅝@—	138⅝@—
Silver	129 @130	131 @—

The New York bank statement for the week is as follows:

Loans increased	$8,051,212
Specie increased	6,813,854
Deposits increased	9,943,572
Legal Tenders decreased	1,386,143

Gold in New York opened at 139¾, but closed at 137⅞. Sterling Exchange was dull at 109¼ for prime 60 day bills. Money on call 7 per cent.

Governments opened dull but steady, and closed a fraction better, with light demand.

Bonds of 1881	118⅝@118¾
5-20 Bonds of 1862	118⅝@118¾
" " " 1864	114 @114½
" " " 1865	115¼@115⅜
" " " 1865, new	116⅝@116⅞
" " " 1867, "	116¼@116⅜
" " " 1868, "	116¾@116⅞
10-40 "	10[illegible]@108¼
Pacific Sixes	106⅛@106¼

Stocks at the opening were unsettled and continued so until the close. The Open and Regular Boards have consolidated upon the terms published by us some days ago. Both Boards held a meeting at noon to-day. On and after Tuesday next the Regular Board discontinues their call, and will have continuous session in the Long Room.

Wells & Fargo Ex., 35½; American Ex., 40½; Adams' Ex., 60½; U. S. Ex., 63; Merchants Union Ex., 15; Quicksilver, 20¼; Canton 58; Pacific Mail, 92; Western Union Telegraph Co., 42¼; New York Central, 178¾; Erie, — to —; Hudson, 155¼; Reading 95¾; Chicago & Alton, 159; preferred, 158; Toledo, W. and W., 72¾; preferred 77½; St. Paul, 76¾; preferred 85; Ft. Wayne, 149½; Ohio and Mississippi, 32½; Michigan Central, 135; Michigan Southern, 105½; Illinois Central, 145; Cleveland & Pittsburg, 91; Cleveland & Toledo, 104½; Rock Island, 127½; Chicago & Northwestern, 85⅛; preferred, 97⅝.

COTTON.

The Liverpool market at the opening to-day was dull, with Uplands 11⅝@11⅞d, Orleans 12½, and closed dull, with Uplands 11⅝d, Orleans 12½; sales 6000 bales. At the opening in New York the market was unchanged in every respect; Low Middling 27½c, Uplands 28¼c, Good Middlings 29¾c. At noon it was quiet but steady, the same at 2 p.m., and closed without any change whatever. Sales to spinners, 945 bales; to speculators, 134 bales; for export, 515 bales.

Sales were very light in this market, and holders firm. The inquiry was fair, however, for fine grades, and at 27c Middlings would have went off readily. We quote as follows:

Ordinary	23 @24
Good Ordinary	25 @—
Low Middlings	26 @26½
Middlings	27¼@27½
Strict Middlings	28 @—
Good Middlings	— @—

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, MEMPHIS, May 8, 1869.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	232	
Received previously	239,386	239,618
		239,663
Exported to-day	464	
Exported previously	224,292	224,756
Stock on hand at 12 m.		15,909

Receipts were per M. & C. R. R. 125 bales; M. & T. R. R. 22; M. & O. R. R. 71; M. & L. R. R. R. —; Steamers 4; wagons 10; total 232. Exports were per M. & C. R. R. 195; M. & T. R. R. —; M. & O. R. R. 11; Steamers 258; total 464 bales.

Receipts for the week, 1955 bales; exports, 5408 bales; receipts for corresponding week last year, 703 bales. Total receipts at all the ports since Sept. 1st, 1,944,900 bales; receipts at New York since Sept. 1st, 563,667 bales; exports from New York since Sept. 1st, 288,079; exports for the week at all ports, 32,477 bales; exports since Sept. 1st from all ports, 1,243,269 bales; stock on hand at all ports, 255,000; exports for the week to Bremen, 1800 bales; exports for the week to Liverpool, 6745 bales; exports for the week to Rotherdam, none; exports for the week to Hamburg, 627 bales; exports from all ports for the week to Liverpool, 25,011 bales; exports from all ports for the week to Continent, 7436 bales.

TRADE.

Our streets were almost deserted to-day. It seemed that every one was at Elmwood to pay a tribute of respect to those who fell in the late war. We say every one, but we do not mean to include our business men. They had not the time to spare, and would not desert their business houses for a few hours to join in such idle ceremonies. One would imagine, from the tenacity with which they stick to their counters, that the dead were not their dead; that the cause for which so many heroes fell was not their cause; that they had no reason to be proud of and keep the memories of gallant spirits green in their hearts. All glory is due to our noble Southern women, who cherish the names of those who died in that fearful civil war. To the men who had the fortune to escape and did not respect this day, we can only say, shame! They will die and no flowers should decorate their graves; no tears should be shed to their memory; no monument be erected to their virtues—for where ingratitude exists no virtue can live. Some honorable exceptions occurred on Main street, where a few houses were closed; but on other streets we fail to remember one.

Business was dull and prices unchanged.

The potato speculators of Michigan are reported to be suffering from their attempts to obtain extravagant prices by holding back their crops. The papers assert that the farmers in that State are obliged to sell at 15 cents a bushel potatoes for which last fall they refused $1 50. At White Pigeon, Michigan, for several weeks 3000 bushels a day have been shipped East, and it is estimated that over 75,000 bushels still remain unsold in that vicinity.

Imbs, Meyer & Fusey's St. Louis circular says: The flour trade the past fortnight has been very languid. The demand has been mostly in a small way—to fill Southern orders, and from the city trade. Some round lots of spring double extra have been wanted for export via New Orleans. A small demand also exists from various points East for special brands of fancy long established, and at the other extreme we find very low grades flours at 3 25 to $3 75 taken up by foundrymen and distillers. Notwithstanding the dullness, our receipts are increasing, consisting largely of spring wheat qualities which the opening of the upper Mississippi has allowed to come down. We have in consequence a weak feeling, though good superfines and low extras are taken up for Southern orders about as fast as received. In connection with the grain movement for the Mississippi river route now agitated and brought to a practical trial, it would appear that we also were to be sharers on a large scale of the flours milled on our upper rivers. Already we can say that we have very cheap spring wheat flours, and a fact full of significance of the ultimate result is the departure this week, from New Orleans, of a bark with 4000 barrels spring double extra for Liverpool. Special standards for spring wheat flours to correspond with those at New Orleans have been established.

Green APPLES are in good local demand at 7 to $8 for choice.

There is a fair stock of BUTTER on hand and prices are weak. Choice Western 35 to 40c.

In BEANS there is no change. White Mixed 2 50 to $3 per bushel; Navy, $3 50.

The PROVISION market remains quiet and prices steady. Some disposition is shown to crowd off Mess Pork, but the stock is not large. We quote it at 31 50 to $32 50. Prime Mess 29 to $30. Prime Pork 27 00 to $28 00. Rumps 26 to $28. Jowls $24. Clear bulk Sides 16½ to 16¾c. Clear Rib 15¾ to 16c. Rib Sides 15 to 15½c. Shoulders 12½ to 12¾c. Bacon, clear Sides 17½ to 17¾c. Shoulders 13¾ to 14c. S. C. Hams, plain, 18½ to 19c. S. C. canvassed 20 to 21c. Lard, in tierces, 18½ to 19c; kegs 19½ to 20c; caddies 20½ to 21½c.

COFFEE is firm and demand moderate. We note a sale of 50 sacks Prime Java at 23c. We quote ordinary to choice Rio 19 to 26c; Java 34 to 35c.

There is not much demand for CORNMEAL; 50 barrels Fresh sold on the levee at 3 25 to $3 35.

There is a good demand for DRIED FRUITS of all kinds. Dried Apples, 11 to 12c; Peaches, 12 to 13c.

EGGS are in fair supply, and prices weak at 16c per dozen.

The FLOUR market is weak and prices irregular. Fine we quote at 4 50 to $4 75; Superfine 5 to $5 50; X 6 to $6 50; XX 7 to $7 50; XXX and all Fancy brands 8 to $11.

Receipts of FEED have been light. Corn in store is held at 75 to 80c; Oats, 75 to 80c; Bran, $28; Hay, 28 to $30. There is a fair demand for Corn, Bran and Hay, but not much for Oats.

The HIDE market is dull and prices weak. Green 9 to 9½c; Salt 10½ to 11c; Dry Salt, 19c; Dry Flint, 22c.

Cape and Alabama LIME held at 1 75 to $2 per barrel. Utica 1 75 to $2. Louisville Cement 2 50 to $3.

SUGAR and MOLASSES are steady and supply fair. Fair to Choice Yellow Louisiana 13½ to 16c; Yellow and White Clarified 16c. Molasses 65 to 90c as to quality.

We have no change to report in PRODUCE. Potatoes are dull at 1 50 to $2 per barrel. No choice Onions in market.

POULTRY is in light supply. Chickens are steady at 6 50 to $7 50 for Old; Spring Chickens 4 to $4 50.

The Bluff City Stock Yard reports the receipts of good Beef Cattle small since the 30th ult., and prices consequently firm at the recent advance, and the demand unusually good. For Western Beeves suitable for butchers' use 7c gross can be readily obtained, and for common to inferior Western Cattle the prices range from 5c down to 3c gross. Chicago and St. Louis markets have declined for every character of Cattle; and from the lights before us, the prices here cannot be sustained, when the planting season has elapsed and local shipments reach Memphis. Some extra Cattle have brought fancy prices and have afforded no profit to butchers. Hogs are slow sale at an average of 7c gross, with a limited inquiry. The supply is equal to the demand. Stock Hogs sell slowly. The average price of Sheep is now about $5 per head, without much inquiry. Cows and Calves vary in price according to quality, say from 30 to $60. Work Oxen in low condition are of slow sale from 75 to $125 per yoke; good, 100 to $175 per yoke. The butchers buy sparingly and complain of a decline of patronage. The market is almost bare of a serviceable character of Horses and Mules for agricultural purposes, with an increased inquiry. We quote medium to fine Horses and Mules in demand at 75 to $225 per head.

The stock of SALT is fair and prices are steady. Large Dairy, in seven bushel barrels, $4 50. Small Dairy, in 5 bushel barrels, $3 50. Large Common, in 7 bushel barrels, 3 30 to $3 50. Small Common, in 5 bushel barrels, 2 50 to $2 75. These are quotations in lots from first hands.

There is a moderate jobbing trade doing in manufactured TOBACCOS and prices are steady.

The demand for low WHISKIES remains moderately active and prices weak. Highwines 90c per gallon.

TRUST SALE.

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of the provisions of a certain Deed in Trust executed by John L. Saffarrans to me, as trustee, on the 10th day of June, 1867, conveying the estate hereinafter described to secure certain debts in said deed specified, which said deed was duly recorded in the Register's office of Shelby county, Tennessee, in Book, No. 62, on pages 91, 92 and 93, I will, on the

7th Day of June Next,

Upon the premises, sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property in said deed specified, to-wit: Situate in the town of Chelsea, in the county of Shelby, State of Tennessee, lying now within the limits of the city of Memphis, known as lots numbers two hundred and two and two hundred three, being the corner lots at the southeast side of the intersection of Greenlaw and Fifth streets, according to the plan of the said town of Chelsea, together with all the buildings, improvements and appurtenances thereon. Selling within the hours prescribed by law. Selling as trustee, I will convey such title only as is vested in me by said deed.

L. V. DIXON, Trustee.

May 4, 1869. my5

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a deed of Trust to me executed by Dominic Zweifel and George Waechter I will, on Saturday, the 22d day of May, A. D. 1869, on the premises, at the Eagle brewery, lately carried on by Zweifel, Bargan & Co., proceed to sell at public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real property, to-wit: The said Dominic Zweifel and George Waechter's undivided two-thirds in a lot of land lying in the county of Shelby, State of Tennessee, and the city of Memphis, described as follows: Beginning at the east side of an alley between Poplar and Bass streets, commencing at the South line of Geo. Waechter's lot and running South on said alley thirty two feet; thence eastwardly seventy-five feet; thence southwardly again one hundred and twenty-six feet, more or less, to the bayou; thence eastwardly seventy-five feet; thence northwardly one hundred and fifty-eight feet, more or less, with Nicholas Huppert's line; thence westwardly one hundred and fifty feet with George Waechter's line to the beginning, it being the same lot of land sold to Geo Waechter by John P. Schlocker, 27th October, 1863 and part of lot sold to George Waechter, by Nicholas Huppert on the 6th day of April, 1863. Also the said Zweifel & Waechter's two-thirds in the barrels, casks, kettles, engines, mashing machines, coal beds, malt mill and wagons employed in the brewery of Zweifel, Hargan & Co.

The undivided third part of George Waechter will be first sold, and if that does not bring sufficient to satisfy the said trust, then the undivided third of said Zweifel will be sold.

The title to above described property is presumed to be good, but I sell only as trustee.

JAMES BACHMAN, Trustee.

And at the same time and place I, the undersigned, assignee of said Dominic Zweifel, bankrupt, will proceed to sell the equity of redemption of said Dominic Zweifel in and to the above described property. Terms cash.

WM. Y. CIRODE, Assignee.

Memphis, April 20, 1869. [ap22]

Cotton Machinery.

FOR SALE, a complete set of Cotton Machinery for a Mill of 150 looms, of a capacity of 12,000 pounds weekly of 36 inch heavy sheetings. Carding is new, and of the best make; has been run but six months. Spinning, (patent flyer throstles) Dressers and Looms, in perfect order; together with harnesses, reeds, beams, bobbins, and all the furniture necessary to start and run a mill of the above size at once. Can be delivered in Boston immediately. Apply to WM. GRAY & CO.,

ap27 56 Summer Street, Boston, Mass

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Arrivals and Departure of the Mails from the Memphis P. O.

	Arr.	Clos'g
Chattanooga, Richmond, Washington, New York, Baltimore, and all cities East and South; Columbus, Ga and Montgomery Ala.; all stations on the Memphis and Charleston, Mississippi Central, Mobile and Ohio, Nashville and Decatur, Nashville and Chattanooga and East Tennessee Railroads at	2.20 p.m.	11 20 a.m.
Cairo, Chicago, St. Louis, Nashville Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Albany, New York, and all cities North and West, at	12.40 p.m.	2 & 6 p.m.
New Orleans, Baton Rouge Natchez, Jackson, Vicksburg, and all cities South, at	3. p.m.	10.45 a.m.
All stations on the Mississippi and Tennessee, New Orleans and Jackson and Southern Railroads, at	3 p.m.	10.45 a.m.
Memphis and Little Rock Railroad. Little Rock, Madison, (Sundays excepted), at	6 p.m.	5 p.m.
Marion, Wittsburg and Claibourne, Ark., (tri-weekly) Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at	10 a.m.	11 a.m.
Olive Branch and Byhalia, Miss., (semi-weekly) Monday and Friday, at	4 p.m.	5 p.m.
Cuba and Big Creek, Tenn., (weekly) Friday, at	10 a.m.	11 a.m.
Little Rock and Helena, and all landings on White river (semi-weekly) Tuesday and Saturday, at	9 a.m	4 p.m.
Pine Bluff and Helena, and all landings on Arkansas river, (tri-weekly) Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at	9 a.m.	4 p.m.
All landings on the Mississippi river south, (semi-weekly) Tuesday and Saturday, at	9 a.m.	4 p.m.
All landings on Mississippi river north (semi-weekly) Monday and Thursday, at	9 a.m.	3.30 p.m.

ROBT. C. GIST, P. M.
JOSEPH P FLYNN, Clerk.

Memphis and Louisville Railroad Line.

	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Day Express, R. R. time	4:00 p.m.	2:30 a.m
" City time	3:45 a.m.	
Night Express, R. R. time	3:00 p.m.	12:40 a.m
" City time	2:45 p.m.	

Ticket offices No. 237½ Main street and at Depot, head of Main street.

Sleeping Car attached to Night Express Train, which goes through to Nashville, via Nashville and Northwestern Railroad, without change.

SAM. B. JONES, Gen'l Sup't.

Memphis and Little Rock Railroad

TO MADISON AND LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Going West—Leave Hopefield daily at 7½ a.m.
Coming East—Leave Madison daily at 2 p.m.
Ferry Boat leaves foot of Union street at 7 a.m

S. B. BEAUMONT, General Superintendent.

fe.7

Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
New Orleans Mail, daily	3:00 p.m.	11:45 a.m
New Orleans Express, daily	8:30 a.m.	4.50 p m
Freight, daily except Sunday	2.50 p.m.	4:55 a.m

Mail Train makes direct connection for New Orleans and all points South.

Express Train makes direct connection for Coffeeville, Water Valley, Oxford, Holly Springs and all points north of Grenada on Mississippi Central Railroad.

Ticket office 237½ Main street and at the Depot. Omnibuses will call for passengers and check baggage in any part of the city, by leaving orders at 237½ Main street.

A. S. LIVERMORE, Gen'l Sup't.
C. P. OAKLEY, General Ticket Agent. my2

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS

GAS WORKS, May 8th.

River fell 6 inches in past 24 hours. Below high water mark as established by Government, 2 feet 3 inches. Below high water mark of 1867, 3 feet 3 inches.

CHAS. GOODWIN.

The latest news from all points above will be found in our telegraphic column. The Arkansas and White rivers are falling. The Louisville *Courier* of Friday says:

"The river was rising rapidly at this point yesterday, with 9 feet 3 inches water in the canal, 7 feet 3 inches water in the chute, and 6 feet 3 inches water on the rocks last evening, a rise of 17 inches since our last report. The falls are now navigable for ascending steamers."

The St. Louis *Democrat* of same date says:

"River falling slowly. All the rivers above here are on the decline, with the notable exception of the upper Missouri, which our special correspondent on the river bank at Benton reports rapidly swelling. The snow of the mountains is rushing. Some of the boats will think there is too much water between the banks before they get to Benton."

Arrivals.

Steamer City of Cairo, St. Louis.
" Luminary, " "
" Clarksville, " "
" Great Republic, New Orleans.
" Dexter, " "

Departures.

Steamer Great Republic, St. Louis.
" City of Cairo, " "
" Dexter, Louisville.
" Silver Moon, Cincinnati.
" Ozark, Arkansas river.
" Clarksville, Arkansas river.
" Linton, St. Francis river.
" Liberty, White river.
" Luminary, Vicksburg.

Boats in Port.

Steamer Laura.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Business was fair at the levee yesterday, and our port list was very respectable.

The Ozark for the Arkansas, and Liberty for White river had good trips.

The Dexter passed up for Louisville and the Great Republic for St. Louis.

The Thos. H. Allen is the regular Tuesday packet for Little Rock.

The Des Arc leaves on Tuesday for White river.

The St. Francis is the regular Tuesday St. Francis river packet.

The Geo. W. Cheek leaves on Monday for Friar's Point.

The Mary Houston, Capt. Dunham, will pass up to-day for Louisville.

The elegant low pressure packet, Richmond, Capt. Stut Neal, will pass up this evening for Cairo and Louisville.

We notice an inquiry signed "*A Stockholder*," in the Louisville *Courier Journal*, of the 6th inst, reflecting upon the Mississippi Valley Navigation Company of the South and West. It was *evidently* written by one "Captain R. S. Kirk," a disappointed office seeker in said company. We have looked into the matters of the company and must believe that Capt. DeHaven has fairly stated the facts, as to the amount of stock subscribed by the merchants of Louisville, as also by the friends of the company, and so far as the nigger *Legislature* of Louisiana is concerned, we can only say that we are of opinion that an enterprise having the general interest of the country at stake, as this evidently has, is justifiable in receiving aid from any source it may come. We are pleased to learn that the company will be ably represented in the great Commercial Convention, to convene in this city on the 18th inst. We will venture to say, that the anxious "stockholder" alluded to, has not paid up one cent on his subscription.

The Arkansas River Packet Company will carry, free of charge, delegates to the Commercial Convention, soon to be held here.

John Levy, well known among the Ohio and Tennessee river men, was shot and killed at Hot Springs, Ark., on Monday last.

The Clarksville, for the Arkansas, had a large lot of corn destined for Forte Gibson and Smith.

The Luminary, for Vicksburg, passed down last night with 350 tons miscellaneous freight and a fair passenger list. Capt. Dan Conway reports business dull at St. Louis.

The City of Cairo cleared for St. Louis with a moderate freight trip and a fair passenger list.

The Silver Moon, for Cincinnati, took 600 bales cotton and a cabin full of people, among whom are Mr. and Mrs. Cline, who go to Canada to remain during the summer.

The unsurpassed passenger steamer Belle Lee, Capt. A. McGill, will pass down to-day for New Orleans. No finer steamer floats than the beautiful Belle, and to travel upon her is a life-long pleasure. Adolph Martin and Mr. Broughton are her capable, popular and efficient clerks.

The Julia, Capt. Callahan, will pass down on Monday for Vicksburg and the bends.

The Rubicon, Capt. Blake, passes up to-morrow for Cairo and St. Louis.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis United States Mail Line.

For Cairo and St. Louis.

RUBICON..........Thompson master
This elegant and swift steamer will leave as above
MONDAY, 10th inst., at 5 p.m.
Tickets for all points, via Memphis and St. Louis Packets, North, East and West. Apply to General Railroad Ticket Office, 278 Main street. FLEM. CALVERT, Supt.
SAM C. WEAVER, Ticket Agent. my9

FOR VICKSBURG.

Regular Memphis and Vicksburg Packet—For Helena, Napoleon and Vicksburg.
JULIA..........Calahan master
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
MONDAY, 10th inst., at 5 p.m.
Freight received at the St. Louis Wharfboat.
my9 FLEM CALVERT, Sup't.

FOR ARKANSAS RIVER.

Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company United States Mail Line.
THOS. H. ALLEN........Reese Pritchard master
This splendid passenger steamer will leave for the above on
TUESDAY, 11th inst., at 5 p.m.
T. A. KENDIG, Agent,
my9 304 Front st., Mosby Block.

FOR CINCINNATI.

Memphis and Cincinnati Packet Company.
For Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.
SAM. J. HALE..........Walker master
This new and elegant passenger steamer leaves on
WEDNESDAY, 12th inst., at 5 p.m.
JAS. T. BOURNE & CO., Agents,
my9 No. 12 Jefferson street.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Regular New Orleans Packet—For Vicksburg, Natchez and New Orleans.
BELLE LEE..........McGill master
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
THIS DAY, 9th inst., at 10 a.m.
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
my9 Cor. Jefferson and Front streets.

FOR LOUISVILLE.

Louisville and New Orleans Packet Company—For Louisville.
MARY HOUSTON..........L. B. Dunham master
This fine passenger packet leaves for the above on
THIS DAY, 9th inst., at 8 a.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
my9 22½ Madison street.

Regular New Orleans and Louisville Packet For Cairo and Louisville.
RICHMOND..........J. Stut Neal, Master
This splendid low pressure passenger packet will leave as above
THIS DAY, 9th inst., at 7 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
my9 No 22½ Madison street.

FOR WHITE RIVER

Regular Memphis and White River Packet.
DES ARC..........Matt Glass master
This fine passenger packet leaves for the above on
TUESDAY, 11th inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
my9 Promenade street, foot Jefferson.

FOR FRIAR'S POINT.

Regular Memphis and Friar's Point Tri weekly Packet—For Helena and Friar's Point.
GEO. W. CHEEK..........James Lee master
This elegant passenger packet will leave as above every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 5 p.m.
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
my1 Promenade street, foot Jefferson.

For Sale—A Light-draught Stern-wheel Steamer.

157 FEET long, 35 feet beam, 5 to 5½ feet hold, 3 boilers, 17 inch cylinders, with 5 feet stroke. Cabin full length and texas; draught 2 feet forward and 28 inches aft, runs well, and carries 500 tons and fuel down stream. In good repair, having been docked in October last.

TERMS—One-third cash, balance in 3, 6 and 9 months, or will trade her for merchantable hard lumber. Address

W. H. PASSMORE & CO.,
Auctioneers and Commission Merchants,
my2 No. 157 Main St., Louisville, Ky.

Memphis and St. Francis River Tuesday Packet.

For Helena, Marianna, Madison and Wittsburg.

The new and elegant Sidewheel Passenger Packet,

SAINT FRANCIS,

Capt. T. R. Bowman, - - Sam C. Paine, Clerk

WILL leave Memphis for HELENA, L'ANGUILLE and ST. FRANCIS RIVERS every TUESDAY, at 5 o'clock p.m.

LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
feb19 No. 22½ Madison street.

Bankrupt Sale of Real and Personal Property.

In the matter of Jason R. Millard, Bankrupt.

BY virtue of a general order of sale entered by the District Court of the United States for the District of West Tennessee, in Bankruptcy, on the 18th day of December, A.D., 1868, I will proceed to sell, on

Thursday, May 20, 1869,

To the highest and best bidder, FOR CASH, at the Charleston House, corner of New Madison street and Charleston Avenue, in the city of Memphis Tennessee, between legal hours, and commencing at 11 o'clock a.m. of said day, the following described property belonging to the estate of said Bankrupt, viz:

1. The said Bankrupt's interest in the premises known as the Charleston House or Madison House, situated on the corner of New Madison street and Charleston Avenue, in the city of Memphis the same being held by Bankrupt by warrantee deed from John D. Armour, subject to a deed of trust executed by Bankrupt to P. H. Dayie, trustee, to secure to said Armour certain notes given for purchase money; also, subject to certain attachments against said Armour, and to a deed of trust given by said Armour prior to Bankrupt's purchase.

2. The said Bankrupt's interest in a leasehold and house at Central Point, in the city of Memphis, described as follows to wit: Sixty feet of the east part of the lot on Spring street, in the Dunn subdivision, formerly leased to Morris, on which stands a double cottage; said lease is from B. B. Waddell agent, to Millard & Rogers, and the rights of Bankrupt and Rogers, under the lease, are in litigation in the Chancery Court of Memphis in case of Millard vs. Rogers. The said lease has also been transferred to John D. Armour as collateral security for payment of the purchase money of said Charleston House.

3. The Bankrupt's interest in the following lots, viz:

Lot No 7, Block 47, fronting 37 feet on Hernando street, by 100 feet deep.

Lot No 2, Block 49, fronting 50 feet on Vance street, by 239 feet deep.

Lot No. 8, Block 37 fronting 37½ feet on Mulberry street, by 1[illegible] feet deep—all in the city of Memphis, Tennessee, held by said Bankrupt by tax title, deeds from the city of Memphis, dated 1866

4 The Bankrupt's interest (undivided one-half) in the following lands, viz: S E fractional part of section 12 T 8, N R 9 E; W ½ of S W ¼ section 6, T 9, N R 9 E; N E ¼ of section 12 T 9, N R 8 E; S ½ of N E ¼ of section 14, T 9, N R 8 E, in Crittenden county, Arkansas, containing 300 acres, more or less, held by Bankrupt by title bond of C. N. Miller, dated from June 1, 1866, subject to lien for unpaid purchase money, and also subject to a deed of trust to secure payment of certain notes due to E. C. Whipple.

5. A large lot of hotel furniture, consisting of carpets, matting, bedsteads, bedding, chairs, tables, washstands, lounges, sofas, looking glasses, pictures, shades, lamps, chamber furniture, etc., etc., and one melodeon.

6. All the bills of exchange, notes, bonds, securities, debts, accounts, books of account, claims, equities, choses in action, and all and singular the personal effects of said bankrupt, of every kind and description.

The schedule and other evidences of property are to be seen at my office.

A deposit of ten per cent required of all bidders on each purchase.

W. Y. CIRODE, Assignee, etc.,
451 Main street, Memphis, Tenn,

April 29, 1869. ap29

JOHN REED,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER, No. 62 Jefferson Street, entrance in alley. Special attention given to Stair Work. Houses and Verandahs [illegible] ready for shipping. [nov2?]

R. A. Moon,

Cotton Factor, General Produce and Commission Merchant,

feb2 No. 4 Howard's Row.

C. W. ADAMS, ALBERT PIKE,
L. V. DIXON, L. H. PIKE.

ADAMS, DIXON & PIKE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

PROCTORS IN ADMIRALTY,

—AND—

Solicitors in Chancery,

N. E. Cor. Second and Court Sts.,

MEMPHIS, : : : : TENNESSEE.
my2

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Editors and Proprietors,
Memphis, Tenn.

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SECOND IMPORTATI'N

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GREAT ARRIVAL

—OF—

NEW GOODS

—AT—

B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.

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ON MONDAY, APRIL 19

We will exhibit an entire new line of

Dress Goods,

White Goods,

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Hosiery,

Notions,

Parasols,

AND ALL KINDS OF

NOVELTIES

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REDUCED PRICES.

WE PROPOSE TO OFFER

GREAT INDUCEMENTS

—IN—

DRESS GOODS

B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.

Cor. Jefferson and Main Sts.

Lands on the New Railroad.

TWELVE miles from Memphis, cleared and timbered, in tracts to suit, will be offered at Public Sale, for one-third cash, balance without interest, on the premises,

Wednesday, May 12, 1869.

Also, VALUABLE WATER POWER, for mill and factory, on Big creek, double in size and fed by perennial springs of free-stone water on the place.

Also, STEAM MILL; also, Cypress Timber on the railroad. The above is acknowledged to be the healthiest place in the country. For further information refer to M. D. L. Stewart, of the Circuit Court, to Steele, No 188 Front street, or to myself. S. S. REMBERT,
Remberton, near Memphis, Tenn., April 20, '69.
ap21

Cupping and Leeching.

ORDERS for Cupping and Leeching left at GUS. LIPPOLD'S BARBER SHOP, No. 11 Poplar Street, corner of Front Alley, Memphis Tenn., will be promptly attended to, by
ap29 W. C. WERNER.

B. J. SEMMES & CO.

NO. 254 SECOND STREET,

Irving Block, - - Memphis, Tenn.

HAVE FOR SALE IN STORE AND IN BOND,

600

BARRELS

YANNISSEE, WESTMORELAND;

AND OTHER BRANDS WHISKEY.

IRVING BLOCK.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

YANNISSEE WHISKEY

HAVING LEARNED THAT PARTIES IN LOUISVILLE, CINCINNATI AND THIS CITY pretend to sell the "Yannissee" Whisky, we hereby give notice that we will bring suit for damages against any RESPONSIBLE party we may discover attempting to sell this brand of Whisky, and will publish them as selling a SPURIOUS article. We have had the sole use and control of the "Yannissee" brand for nearly twenty years, and none is genuine without our brand on the barrels.

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Organized 1868. Quadrupled 1869.

THE NEW ORLEANS MAMMOTH

MENAGERIE,

CIRCUS AND AVIARY,

THE MOST GORGEOUS, extensive and elegant Equestrian, Zoological and Ornithological aggregation in Christendom; requiring in the various spectacles presented, startling acts performed, and the multitudinous duties of so vast an establishment, the services of

TWO HUNDRED MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN

WILL EXHIBIT IN MEMPHIS

Positively Three Days Only,

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 10, 11 and 12.

COLONEL C. T. AMES : : : PROPRIETOR.
DOC CHAMBERS : : : : BUSINESS MANAGER.

THE specialities that characterize this colossal combination, as the leading exhibition of the age are:

MORE BEAUTIFUL LADIES,
MORE SENSATIONAL ARTISTS,
MORE SCHOOLED EQUINES,
MORE TRAINED ANIMALS,
A LARGER MENAGERIE,
MORE EXCITING SPECTACLES

Finer and more gorgeous equipments, better music, more commodious conveniences for visitors than have ever been congregated in any one amusement confederation.

☞ For particulars see the various special publications of the Company.

Doors open at 1½ and 7 p m Performances commencing at 2½ and 8 p.m.

Admission 75c; Reserved Seats $1 00; Children 50c.

Grand Moral Exhibition.

Of the wild and trained animals, schooled horses, acting ponies and comic mules, on WEDNESDAY MORNING, from 10 to 12 o'clock. No circus performance on this occasion. To this exhibition ministers and their families are respectfully invited, free of charge.

Admission to Morning Exhibition 50c; Children 25c. my7

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LET US BE FRANK WITH YOU.

IF YOU PAY PROMPTLY, WE WANT YOUR TRADE,
And Will Labor for It; If Not Not.

WM. R. MOORE & CO.,
299 Main street, Next Door North of Peabody Hotel.

P. S.—Nice new things for close buyers constantly coming. ap11

FIRST CLASS WOOD COOK STOVE

"FAVORITE,"

TIN LINED, VENTILATED OVEN, FOUR SIZES.

The most perfect and reliable Stove now in the market.
They are expressly adapted and arranged to suit the wants of the Southern people.
Thousands of them have been sold, and are in daily use, without a single complaint of their operation.
Three years of constant use has proven them to be the most perfect bakers and economizers of fuel now made.
There is no risk in buying a "FAVORITE," as they are warranted to be superior to all others, in every particular.
They embrace in their construction, all the improvements known in modern first-class stoves for burning wood.
They are made of the best No. 1 Charcoal Iron, are heavy plate, strong and durable, and have more merit and greater cooking facilities for the price than can be found in any other stove.
It will pay all interested to call and see them, and examine testimonials of their superiority before buying any other stove.
A full supply of all the sizes, together with the celebrated Extension-top Stove "CARDINAL," kept at wholesale and Retail by

THOMAS S. JUKES,

Dealer in Stoves and Holloware, Lamps, Coal Oil and House Furnishing Goods, and Manufacturer of Tin Roofing, Guttering, and every description of Tin, Copper and Sheet-iron Work,

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MEMPHIS & ARKANSAS RIVER Packet Compa'y.

Tri-Weekly U. S. Mail Line,

VISITORS to the celebrated Hot Springs, of Arkansas, will find this a very pleasant route. The boats are new, the tables good and staterooms clean. Passengers are landed at Little Rock in time to take the stages for Hot Springs on the third morning from Memphis.

The elegant passenger boats of this line leave Memphis for Little Rock, as follows:

Steamer THOMAS H. ALLEN,
REESE PRITCHARD..........Master
Tuesdays, at 5 o'clock p.m.
Steamer W. A. CALDWELL,
R. L. HAINES..........Master
Thursdays, at 5 o'clock p.m.
Steamer OZARK,
H. BLAISDELL..........Master
Saturdays, at 5 o'clock p.m.

Making direct connection at LITTLE ROCK for FORT SMITH, with the following boats that leave Little Rock Tuesdays, Fridays and Sundays, at 10 o'clock a.m.:

FORT GIBSON..........John Woodburn, Master
AMERICAN..........Levi Chapman, Master
VAN BUREN..........James Bowlin, Master

Thus making three trips a week from LITTLE ROCK to FORT SMITH, and connecting at Fort Smith with the steamer

FORT SMITH..........Ed Nowland, Master
For Fort Gibson.

Through bills of lading given for freight to and from New Orleans, Memphis, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati.

Freights delivered at destination, at all stages of the river, without storing or other delay.

Any persons desiring to ship by this line from the North, East or West to any point on the Arkansas river, should have their goods consigned to "MEMPHIS AND ARKANSAS RIVER PACKET COMPANY," at Memphis (office 304 Front street, Mosby Block). Those shipping from New Orleans should consign to "Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company," at Napoleon.

JOHN D. ADAMS, President.
T. A. KENDIG, Agent,
my1 Office 304 Front street, Mosby Block.

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